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JAMES McMILLAN

(Lite) senator from Michigan)



MEMORIAL ADDRESSES DELIVERED IN THE JAMES AND AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES HELYSAVIATIO CONGRESS, SECOND SESSION



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GOVERNARY EPITYTEA OFFER



TABLE OF CONTENTS.

	Page_
Proceedings in the Senate	5
Address of Mr. Burrows, of Michigan	9
Address of Mr. Allison, of Iowa	16
Address of Mr. Cockrell, of Missouri	25
Address of Mr. Morgan, of Alabama.	კი
Address of Mr. Platt, of Connecticut	34
Address of Mr. Hale, of Maine .	 39
Address of Mr. Foster, of Louisiana	42
Address of Mr. Aldrich, of Rhode Island	51
Address of Mr. Cullom, of Illinois	52
Address of Mr. Warren, of Wyoming	5.5
Address of Mr. Gallinger, of New Hampshire.	6u
Address of Mr. Lodge, of Massachusetts	71
Address of Mr. Perkins, of California	78
Address of Mr. Tillman, of South Carolina	82
Address of Mr. Bacon, of Georgia .	85
Address of Mr. Fairbanks, of Indiana	88
Address of Mr. Depew, of New York	93
Address of Mr. Alger, of Michigan	ŷS
Proceedings in the House	101
Address of Mr. Corliss, of Michigan	105
Address of Mr. William Alden Smith, of Michigan.	106
Address of Mr. Babcock, of Wisconsin	 112
Address of Mr. Hamilton, of Michigan.	114
Address of Mr. Samuel W. Smith, of Michigan.	119
Address of Mr. Gardner, of Michigan	125
Address of Mr. Shelden, of Michigan .	131
Address of Mr. Fordney, of Michigan	133
Address of Mr. Aplin, of Michigan	136
Address of Mr. Burton, of Ohio	138
Address of Mr. Henry C. Smith, of Michigan.	1.42
•	,

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DEATH OF SENATOR JAMES MCMILLAN.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

DECEMBER 1, 1902.

Mr. Burrows. Mr. President, it becomes my painful duty to announce formally to the Senate the death of my esteemed colleague, the Hon. James McMillan. He took leave of this life on the 10th day of August last, from his summer residence by the sea, at Manchester, Mass., where he had repaired at the close of the last session of Congress for rest and recuperation.

His death was as sudden as it was unexpected. Only the day previous he was in usual health and spirits, participating in the sports of the field, to which he was devoted. But a sudden indisposition reminded him of the enfeebled condition of his heart which had existed for some years, and admonished him to desist from further physical exertion. Retiring to his residence, with rest and medical assistance, he soon recovered his normal condition and spent the evening with his family and friends in that delightful social intercourse which gave such a charm to his home life. Later in the evening, however, there came a recurrence of the disorder so serious and persistent as to baffle the skill of physicians, and at 4 o'clock on the Sabbath morning of August 10 "the silver cord was loosed" and his spirit freed.

In his death the State of Michigan has suffered an irreparable loss, and the Senate will miss a wise counselor and painstaking legislator. But I am aware, Mr. President, that this is not the

time for eulogy. On some future occasion I hope for the opportunity to pay, with other Senators, a fitting tribute to his memory. For the present I offer the following resolutions, and I ask their immediate consideration.

The President pro tempore. The Senator from Michigan offers resolutions, which will be read to the Senate.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved. That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of the Hon, JAMES MCMILLAN, late a Senator from the State of Michigan.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Resolved. That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

The resolutions were considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to; and (at 12 o'clock and 14 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, December 2, 1902, at 12 o'clock m.

DECEMBER 20, 1902.

MEMORIAL SERVICES ON THE LATE SENATOR JAMES M'MILLAN.

Mr. Burrows. Mr. President, I desire to give notice that on Friday, the 30th day of January next, I will ask the courtesy of the Senate, after the conclusion of the regular routine morning business, to consider resolutions commemorative of the life and character of my late colleague in the Senate, Hon. James McMillan.

MEMORIAL EXERCISES IN THE SENATE.

Friday, January 30, 1903.

Rev. F. J. Prettyman, of the city of Washington, offered the following prayer:

Almighty God, we give Thee all honor and glory and praise forever and ever. Thy name is above every name. From Thee cometh every good and perfect gift.

We bless Thee to-day for the type of citizenship which has been produced by American institutions, for every refining influence that surrounds the home life, for the ample means for the education of the people, and for the high ideals of civil and social honor.

We praise Thee for the master spirits who have in times past wrought their thought and life into American law, and, going to their reward above, have left to us the rich inheritance of their lives. Their memory abides as a gentle benediction upon those who follow their noble example, and as an inspiration amid the pressing cares of the present. Help us to emulate their lofty deeds and to honor them by our endeavor to extend and perpetuate their unselfish patriotism. With every thought of those who have been the beacon lights in our history, with every tender memory of their presence in this Chamber, may we have the inspiration of this cloud of witnesses commanding us to yet follow in the path of duty and honor.

Let Thy blessing rest upon every thought of this Senate to-day. May all redound to the honor and glory of Thy name. For Christ's sake. Amen.

Mr. Burrows. Mr. President, in conformity with the notice already given, I ask the Senate to consider at this time the following resolutions.

The President pro tempore. The Senator from Michigan submits resolutions which will be read to the Senate.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. James McMillan, late a Senator from the State of Michigan.

Resolved. That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the business of the Senate be now suspended to enable his associates to pay proper tribute to his high character and distinguished public services.

Resolved. That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Resolved. That as a further mark of respect at the conclusion of these exercises the Senate adjourn.

ADDRESS OF MR. BURROWS, OF MICHIGAN.

Mr. President: The life of Senator McMillan fell somewhat short of the allotted span. He died at the age of 64. If it be true, however, that the value of a human life is determined not by years but by deeds, then the sixty-four years of his life were all that could be desired, and filled to the full the measure of human ambition. They were ample to develop and round out the dominating traits of his character and leave their enduring impress upon the private and public affairs in which he bore so conspicuous a part. More than this, they were sufficient for the maturity of those manly virtues which so endeared him to his associates and make the memory of his life a priceless heritage to his family and friends.

The parents of Senator McMillan came from Scotland in 1834, and settled at Hamilton, in the Province of Ontario, Canada, where, in 1838, JAMES MCMILLAN was born. The elder McMillan brought with him the rugged characteristics of the Scotch race, and by his sterling qualities secured the confidence and respect of the community in which he lived, and became a recognized factor in the industrial affairs of the Province. Identified with the construction of her railways, the establishment and management of banks, and other industrial and financial enterprises, he soon won for himself a place of influence in the business affairs of the community in which he resided. It was in the midst of such environments that the son, JAMES MCMILLAN, was reared, and these surroundings were potent in shaping and molding his course in all the after years. He early imbibed a taste for business affairs, and although the way was open to him to acquire the learning of

the schools, the bent of his mind was in another direction, and led him at an early day to engage in the active pursuits of a business life.

As a mere lad, at the age of 13, he became a clerk in a mercantile establishment in Hamilton, the duties of which position he discharged with fidelity and ability, and in 1855, at the early age of 17, he determined to make his own way to fortune and fame, and, leaving the parental roof, settled in Detroit, Michigan, the city and State destined to become his future home. Here he at once entered upon his business career, beginning at the bottom of the ladder, but with firm hand and resolute step he quickly reached the topmost round. He manifested such rare capacity and business integrity in subordinate positions as to attract the attention of his employers, and when but 19 years of age he was called to the responsible position of purchasing agent of the Detroit and Milwaukee Railroad, then the chief railroad line in the State, and when the extension of the road was determined upon he was intrusted with the financial management of the enterprise, making the purchases and taking charge of the force engaged in the construction of the work.

In all these varied and responsible positions he acquitted himself with marked ability, foreshadowing the remarkable business career which awaited him. Gaining the confidence of the capitalist by his upright dealings and conservative judgment, he early became connected with many of the leading industries of his city and State and took a master hand in their development and control. His unquestioned integrity, his business sagacity, his stability of purpose, his unflagging energy, and his indomitable pluck, coupled with a self-reliance that no obstacle could impede and no misfortune disturb, made him a commanding figure in the industrial affairs of his city

and State. These dominating qualities of head and heart won for him recognition with his business associates and rapid advancement to places of responsibility and power. His financial success was already assured.

At the head of numerous and gigantic manufacturing establishments; manager of great corporations in his own and other States, which he had been instrumental in organizing and promoting; director in banking institutions; president of railway and steamship companies—he attained an unquestioned place in the industrial field, which he continued to hold with ever-increasing power until the hour of his death. A leading journal of Detroit, speaking in his lifetime of his business achievements, fittingly said of him:

Mr. McMillan is possessed of an abundant fortune. He earned it by hard work and bold and intelligent enterprises, which have not only made him wealthy, but have added tens of millions to the wealth of Detroit, furnished steady and remunerative employment to thousands of his fellow-citizens, and supported tens of thousands of families. He has added to the beauty of the city, not only by the construction of factories where labor is employed, but by the construction of many handsome business blocks, which are an ornament to Detroit. The scores of cases that every business man can recall he has taken broken enterprises which other men's incompetence had ruined and has built them up into successful concerns, to the profit and enrichment of the whole city.

His business career left nothing to be desired, and at the age of 64 he held a commanding position in the industrial world, with an ample fortune for himself and his children.

He was not only successful in acquiring a fortune, but was also a most liberal giver. The accumulation of great riches not infrequently engenders a spirit of greed and selfishness which makes their possessor indifferent to public or private needs. No such spirit found a lodgment in Senator McMn, and breast. In his philosophy the possession of riches imposed upon its possessor obligations to the citizen and the State which could not be ignored. He dispensed public and private benefactions

with a liberal hand, and his heart was always open to the appeals of the deserving poor. His giving was as unostentations as his life was simple and retiring. It is said that when absent from his home, not infrequently for protracted periods, it was his custom to enjoin upon the head of the associated charities of his city to see to it that no deserving family be allowed to suffer and to draw on him for whatever was necessary to furnish needed relief. He was a regular contributor to the associated charities not only of his own city, but of the city of Washington, in which he took during the entire period of his public career a deep and abiding interest. His charities, however. were not limited or confined to individual instances of distress which perchance fell under his notice in the everyday walks of life, but his benefactions took a wider range and encompassed a broader field, reaching beyond the demands of the present to the possible exigencies of the future. A single instance will serve to exemplify his broad philanthropy.

An unfortunate cripple, friendless and penniless, one day appealed to him for financial aid to enable him to secure admission to some hospital where he might obtain surgical treatment and necessary care. The requisite funds were promptly supplied and admission secured. This incident, however, brought forcefully home to Senator McMillan the fact that the city of Detroit had no free hospital where the unfortunate poor could be admitted and cared for "without money and without price." This condition appealed to his generous, sympathetic nature and prompted him to immediately inaugurate a movement which, with the generous cooperation of others, resulted in the erection of Grace Hospital—a memorial to the memory of the sainted dead and a free asylum to the unfortunate living.

But his benefactions were not confined to instances of charity. He sought opportunity to give where by so doing he

could promote the interests of deserving young men. His business offices were the training school for young men of business ability, and he always counted it among the greatest pleasures of his life that he had been able to assist so many young men to a successful business career.

In his political affiliations he was always an ardent, consistent Republican, but he was never an extreme partisan. To the fundamental principles of his party he was devotedly attached, and to them he maintained a steadfast allegiance in victory or defeat and sought by every legitimate means at his command to secure their establishment and continuance in governmental affairs. It is doubtful if in the beginning he had any ambition for public life or dreamed of political preferment, but when the standard of his party fell from the strong hand of the intrepid Chandler, and his party called him to duty, he took the work of party leadership with the same conrage and confidence that had characterized his business life and in more than one hard-fought battle led his party to victory. He exhibited in the political field the same sagacity and fixedness of purpose which had characterized his business life, and the great body of the party came to lean upon him with implicit confidence and followed his directions with unquestioned faith. He became the recognized leader of his party in the State, as he had been the acknowledged master of the business interests intrusted to his charge.

His fidelity to his party and the confidence reposed in him by the great body of the people singled him out for promotion to a seat in this body, and on the 4th day of March, 1886, he took his place in this Chamber as a Senator from the State of Michigan, a position which he retained, with ever-increasing influence, until the day of his death. Thrice elected to the Senate, and sometimes by the unanimous vote of the legislature, he retained in a remarkable degree the allegiance of the people and commanded their universal confidence and esteem. Of his services in this body others with more extended knowledge can more fittingly speak; but I hazard nothing in saying that, while not a ready debater on the floor of the Senate, yet his words always commanded attention and carried conviction, while in the committee room, where all legislation is formulated and matured, he was a wise and helpful counselor and a recognized power in constructive legislation.

His long training in business affairs gave him a grasp of public questions which few possess. He brought to the discharge of his legislative duties in this body, always important and many times perplexing, not the learning of the university nor the uncertain conclusions of the mere theorist, but he commanded rather a practical and comprehensive knowledge of business affairs in all their varied ramifications, acquired in the school of experience, which enabled him to grasp and comprehend the fundamental principles upon which all just and enduring legislation is founded. He was, therefore, specially fitted for the discharge of legislative duties in these times. This is preeminently a business age—an era of marvelous industrial activity and development, giving rise to new and complicated conditions requiring for their adjustment the most patient examination and conservative judgment.

Could the life of Senator McMillan have been spared and prolonged to the close of the term for which he was elected, enabling him to participate in the deliberations of this body in connection with the industrial problems now confronting us, I have no question but that his long and varied experience in business affairs, his incomparable judgment and conservative character would have contributed in no small degree to their just and successful solution. But his untimely death has

deprived the country of his wise and helpful judgment. He will be missed in the Senate, in the committee room, in the councils of his party, in the business arena, in the marts of trade, in the State and the Nation, and most of all in the now broken circle of family and friends, who will hold his memory in enduring affection through all the years to come.

As we looked into his face for the last time and recalled his manly virtues, his Christian character, and his exemplary life, our lips involuntarily voiced the words of Tennyson:

O iron nerve to true occasion true, O fall'n at length that tower of strength Which stood four-square to all the winds that blew!

Nothing can measure his high character but heaven; No monument set off his memories But the eternal substance of his virtues— To which I leave him.

But on such an occasion speech is impotent.

ADDRESS OF MR. ALLISON, OF IOWA

Mr. President: This day has been set apart by the Senate as a memorial day to enable his late associates in this body to give proper expression of their appreciation of the work, the worth, and the public services of the late Senator McMillan during the period of his membership here as a Senator from the State of Michigan. I wish to contribute briefly to this expression. These exercises are not perfunctory in their character. They are based upon the friendship and esteem of his associates for him as a Senator and as a man, and to enable them to give utterance to their appreciation of the value of his work here, and of his counsel upon the public questions which from time to time have appeared for consideration and decision by the Senate.

His colleague [Mr. Bnrrows] has spoken at large upon the leading incidents and events of his life. These disclose that he was essentially "the architect of his own fortune," and that by his own unaided efforts he made his way to the high position he held at the time of his death. He was a business man in the broadest sense, and achieved great success as such before coming to the Senate.

He was born of Scotch parents in one of the Canadian provinces. When still a young man he removed to Michigan, and made his home in Detroit. He quickly won the confidence and esteem of its leading business men by integrity and industry and by showing capacity and foresight as to what could be done and what ought to be done for the growth and development of that city.

These characteristics soon enabled him to associate himself

with others having like qualities, and also having capital to invest in enterprises which he believed would be remunerative. So at an early age he became largely interested in some of the most prosperous manufactories of the city, many of them being organized by him, and he was intrusted by others with large affairs, in that way soon becoming one of the leading factors in the business of that community.

He became interested in the transportation interests of the Great Lakes, providing vessels for a constantly increasing commerce, and he also connected himself with, and became financially interested in, several of the banks of the city. All these interests were closely interwoven with the growth of Detroit.

He took a deep interest in the municipal affairs of the city, especially as related to its development and beautification. Anyone now visiting Detroit will recognize it as one of the most beautiful, if not the most beautiful, eity in the United States outside of this capital; its streets and avenues radiating from a common center and splendidly improved, leading to parks and spaces beautified with drives and walks, lawns and trees—all for the use, comfort, and recreation of the people. He gave much attention to this subject and his mind and heart were in the work.

After its destruction by fire in 1805. Detroit was laid out according to the plan previously prepared for the city of Washington; but a plan on paper is of little value, as we know, unless there is energy, public spirit, and good taste in its execution, coupled with some sacrifice by the taxpayers, whoever they may be, to provide the necessary means for such improvement. Senator McMillan favored such expenditures, believing them to be wise, useful, and beneficial. He contributed largely to public and private beneficences—founding hospitals and providing for their maintenance.

These characteristics made him a leading and distinguished citizen of his home city of Detroit and of the State of Michigan. His enterprise, his success in business, and his beneficences were not confined to the city in which he lived, but were extended to many parts of the State of Michigan. Thus, he was well known in his own State, and generally in the Northwest, before he came to the Senate, for his business activity, energy, and success, as well as for his philanthropy.

Absorbed in business as he was during the earlier period of his life, he did not, as I understand, take a very active part in what are usually called the political affairs of the State, but as a Republican he supported the leading policies of his party and contributed largely to its success.

When the late Senator Zachariah Chandler, who had rendered his State and country distinguished service in the Senate and in the Cabinet during a most critical period in our history, and who at that time was regarded as the most eminent citizen of the State of Michigan, relinquished the chairmanship of the Republican State central committee, Mr. McMillax was fitly chosen as its chairman, which brought him into the active polities of the State, to which position he was many times reelected, though neither seeking nor holding public office.

A vacancy occurring in the Senate in 1889 he was elected by his party as a member of this body, having been unanimously chosen by the Republican members of the legislature, the people of that State believing, what we know by observation and experience, that those who are successful in their own business affairs because of their enterprise, energy, and probity, have the training and the qualifications which are of the greatest value in the consideration of the many public questions which are necessarily submitted here for decision, as all the great interests of our country are affected for good or ill by our legislation

from year to year or by our failure to legislate when the public necessity requires.

Though the late Senator McMillian came here with little knowledge, perhaps, of the traditions and methods whereby legislation is accomplished or fails, he came well equipped for the real duties of the place, having a wide knowledge of the material interests of our country as respects its varied productions and their distribution, as well as of the great currents of trade, both internal and external. These qualities soon became known to his colleagues by association in the committee room and on the floor of the Senate, and consequently he early took high rank as a Senator in this body.

On his becoming a member of the Senate he was appointed a member of the Committees on Agriculture, District of Columbia, and Post-Offices and Post-Roads, and was made chairman of the Committee on Manufactures, all of these being committees of importance.

The Senator's activity and interest in the growth and beautification of his home city naturally led him to take a deep interest in the local affairs of the District of Columbia, and he soon became the leading spirit in the consideration of all questions relating to the District coming before that committee. He became active in promoting improvements by opening and improving streets and avenues and by improving and beautifying the parks and open spaces for the health, comfort, and recreation of the people dwelling or sojourning here.

He also took an active interest in the water supply, the sewerage system, and other general improvements of like character. Of the first named, after an exhaustive examination by his committee of the various filtration systems, he made a report recommending a plan for such filtration, which

was adopted by Congress and is now in process of execution, which will give the city of Washington and its people, within the next two years at farthest, a full supply of pure water now so much needed. His zeal in behalf of these various improvements was most conspicuous after he became chairman of the committee, in 1891.

He devoted much time during the last years of his service to the promotion of the general beautification of the city of Washington by having a comprehensive plan prepared, under the direction of his committee, with the view that all subsequent improvements should be made as nearly as practicable in accordance with such plan, so that the money gathered here by local taxation or by appropriation from the general Treasury should be expended, whether in the immediate or more distant future, according to such plan, so that instead of making improvements in a haphazard way future improvements should be made in accordance with a comprehensive scheme, having in view convenience, order, system, utility, and beautification. It was not intended or expected that this plan, thus worked out by the aid of skilled architects, would be completed for many years, but that when completed the streets, avenues, parks, spaces, and public buildings would be so coordinated and correlated as to make this capital one of the most beautiful, if not the most beautiful, in the world, and worthy in every way of the great country whose power and glory it symbolizes. This was the hope of the late Senator, Mr. McMn.J.An, and that it will in the main be realized as time goes on I have no reason to doubt.

Although Senator McMillan gave constant and assiduous attention to the affairs of this District, a few instances of which I have enumerated, and because of it won the affections of its people, he in no wise neglected the wider interests of the

entire country or of the great section of which Michigan constitutes a part.

His experience in the building and running of ships on the Great Lakes led him to take a deep interest in the rebuilding of our Navy, and he was assigned to the first vacancy in the Republican membership of the Naval Committee, where he performed signal service in the consideration and perfection of measures looking to a reasonably rapid growth of our Navy, and was a valuable member of that committee at the time of his death

About the same time he also became a member of the important Committee on Commerce, having charge of all the great subjects relating to our waterways, rivers, harbors, etc., and making large appropriations during each Congress for their improvement. Living midway of the Great Lakes, he had special and intimate personal knowledge of the increasing needs of the rapidly growing commerce of that region, and contributed largely of this knowledge and his own experience in the adjustment of measures affecting it, and his judgment respecting such measures had great weight. But upon that committee, as upon every other, his vision was wide enough to include the material interests of the whole country, and he favored making appropriations in aid of our commerce wherever they could properly be made to enlarge and expand it. Such are the vicissitudes of the committees of the Senate that. although placed upon that committee as late as 1895, at the time of his death he stood second in rank to its present able and efficient chairman.

At the beginning of the present Congress Senator McMILLAN, in addition to the other duties assigned him, was made a member of the Committee on Appropriations, an important service, for which he was well equipped. Here he rendered valuable

assistance in the consideration of bills appropriating money during the last session, and notably in aiding in the preparation of a measure revising the tax system of the District of Columbia, exceptional conditions requiring such revision on the District appropriation bill. The loss of his service on that committee is and will be deeply deplored.

From this brief recital it will be seen how important was the legislative career of our departed friend, and how closely he was related to all the great measures considered by the various committees of which he was a member, and finally ervstallized into law by the two Houses of Congress.

It must be said of him that he was constant, assiduous, and patient in the examination and investigation of every subject committed to his care, and that his judgment and counsel were of great value, bringing, as he did, to the consideration of all subjects wide knowledge, great experience, and sound common sense.

In all his relations with his associates in the Senate he was amiable and courteous in a marked degree, considerate of their views and opinions, and he invariably sought to be impartial in his judgments, without reference to locality or to party differences.

These qualities won for him the esteem and affection of all his associates here, and his loss is deeply deplored by every Senator who served with him.

I have spoken chiefly of Senator McMillan as a Senator; but that is not all that should be said of him in giving an outline of his character.

He was an ideal man in his conduct in all the varied relations of life. He was a just man, following the Golden Rule in all his transactions and associations. There was no man whose character was more spotless, whose sense of honor and justice was more keen, who contributed more liberally, according to his means, to public and private charity, or who was more willing to relieve distress as it appeared. Though unassuming in manner, he was dignified and well poised. No one feared to approach him on any subject, knowing that he was certain to receive respectful attention. Whole-souled and sympathetic, those in distress were sure to find in him sympathy and relief. Generous but unostentatious in his charities, he was always contributing liberally to worthy objects.

Socially he was a general favorite and always a welcome guest. His home was a most agreeable and hospitable one, where friends and acquaintances were always cordially welcomed. Genial and warm-hearted in his nature, he was fond of the society of his friends and companions, deriving constant enjoyment from his agreeable intercourse with them. Here his manners were easy, prepossessing, and unaffected. He possessed a charming and winning personality. There was a warmth and directness in what he said and did that won and held the esteem and affection of those with whom he came in contact.

He was a valued friend—none more faithfully cherished, none more loyal and true. His friends knew well that, whether absent or present, no disparaging suggestion would come from him, nor was he ever found wanting in fidelity and zeal on their behalf when occasion required.

In his home he was unexcelled in virtue and purity. He was the guide and exemplar of a lovely household, with a devoted wife of high intelligence and amiable disposition, sympathizing with and aiding him in all his ambitions, struggles, and successes. Grouped around them were devoted children, always ready to contribute their part to make the household an ideal one, free from the slightest friction or discord. The atmosphere there was pure and healthful. Whoever crossed its threshold found a hearty welcome and a genial hospitality. His noble and generous example in all these respects may well be emulated by those who survive him.

In that home his death left a deep and abiding sorrow, and with it is blended the sorrow felt in this Chamber by all who had the fortune to be associated with him and who felt the kindly touch of his companionship. His loss will be deplored, not only by the people of his own city and State, but by the people of the entire country.

We to-day pay tribute to his eminent public service, to his worth as a Senator and as a man, and will long cherish his many noble qualities of mind and heart. To me the death of Senator McMillan is a peculiar and personal grief, for I knew him long and loved him well.

ADDRESS OF MR. COCKRELL OF MISSOURI

Mr. President: Again the Senate of the United States is called upon to suspend its legislative duties and labors to pay the just tribute of respect, friendship, and honor to the memory of a deceased member, Hon. James McMillan, late United States Senator from the State of Michigan.

Hon, James McMillan was born on May 12, 1838, in Hamilton, Ontario, Canada, of Scotch parents, who emigrated from Scotland in 1836 and settled in Hamilton.

His father, William McMillan, was prominent in railroad and business affairs, and gave his son James the best educational facilities obtainable preparatory to a professional career in life.

The son, however, had definite ideas of his own for his future life work.

From his parents he inherited a strong body, a vigorous, well-balanced mind, steady, persevering energy, laudable ambition, exemplary habits, high moral ideals, and self-reliance.

At the age of 13 he left school and was apprenticed to a hardware merchant, and faithfully and industriously served his probation of four years, during the last year having practically control of the business.

His apprenticeship ended, he had flattering business offers made him in his native land, which he declined. Believing there were much better opportunities for his future success and life work in the United States than in his own country, he came to Detroit, Michigan, a stranger among strangers.

He secured employment as a clerk in a wholesale hardware store and gave the business his closest attention for two years, when the panic of 1857 compelled the company to retrench. and Mr. McMillan had to go, with many others. His thorough business qualifications had become recognized, and he soon secured the position of purchasing agent for the Detroit and Milwankee Railroad, the duties of which he discharged with such fidelity and integrity as to attract the attention and admiration of Mr. Samuel C. Ridley, who was the contractor for the construction of the railroad from Lowell to Grand Haven, and who secured his services to employ men, purchase supplies, and transact the financial business. Whilst engaged in this work in the absence of the contractor, he had an ordeal to test his young manhood, practical experience, and sound judgment.

Some pressing contract work had to be done promptly. The men employed went on a strike and quit work.

Undaunted and undismayed, young McMillan made his appeal to the striking men, and by his open, frank, manly, honest, sensible talk and unassuming ways he induced the strikers to return to their work and achieved a decisive victory, when only 20 years old, in a situation which would have been a severe test for a much older and more experienced man. When the contract was completed, in 1861, he declined an offer of the same contractor and went back to his former position as purchasing agent. He had now been married to Miss Mary Wetmore, a most estimable and worthy young lady, and went to housekeeping, on a salary of \$60 per month, in a modest little house in the rear of the palatial residence afterwards acquired and in which he resided at the time of his decease, and from whose back windows he could look down upon the humble home in which he and his young bride began their married life with economy, frugality, and industry, hoping, aspiring, and laboring for more prosperous days and conditions. He regularly attended the Presbyterian Church and gained the

confidence, esteem, and respect of the good people, and never lost them to the day of his death.

His pathway to success in business affairs was not strewn with flowery beds of ease and constant success.

He had his trials and failures. His unquestioned integrity, his close attention and devotion to his duties, his practical, common-sense judgment, his honorable business methods, his straightforward, manly, unassuming ways, and his genial, cordial, friendly disposition inspired universal respect and confidence and enabled him to triumph in the end over all failures and reverses and to achieve wonderfully lucrative results for himself as well as for many others with whom he became associated in the many business corporations and enterprises in which he engaged.

Detroit is a large manufacturing center. Many of the largest industries of the city owe their initiative to James McMillan, in which he was interested either as stockholder, director, or officer. To read the list of these industries and enterprises in which he was so engaged is like reading a fairy tale. We wonder how it was possible for him to have done so much and to have become so potential a factor in their management. His financial success was not attained by penuriousness. On the contrary, he was liberal and generous to churches, schools, and all charitable and eleemosynary enterprises.

These numerous business enterprises and investments were necessarily a severe strain upon both his mental and physical powers. Notwithstanding these constant demands upon his time and energy, he always took a lively interest in public affairs.

Politically Senator McMillan was a strong Republican, but never partisanly offensive. In 1874 he began an active participation in political affairs, was a member of the Republican State central committee, and in 1879 he succeeded Hon. Zachariah Chandler as chairman of the State central committee, and was repeatedly reelected to the same position.

In 1889 he was the unanimous choice of the Republican members of his State legislature, and was elected United States Senator to succeed Hon. Thomas W. Palmer for the term beginning March 4, 1889. In 1895 he received every vote in the joint legislative convention for reelection. He was reelected in 1901 for the term expiring on March 3, 1907.

At the time of his death he was chairman of the Committee on the District of Columbia and a member of the Committees on Appropriations, Coast and Insular Survey, Commerce, Corporations Organized in the District of Columbia, Naval Affairs, and Relations with Cuba.

He was an industrious, intelligent, faithful, and worthy Senator, and took an active part in shaping the legislation and conducting the business of the Senate, and wielded a strong influence.

From a party standpoint his speeches on the controverted questions of the tariff and finance were forceful and effective.

He indulged in no oratorical display, but relied upon plain statements of facts and figures, and arguments therefrom, and was methodical and painstaking in his duties and his efforts.

My personal acquaintance with him began with his entrance in the Senate, and as the years passed by and our duties drew us into personal and official relations our friendship and confidence grew and strengthened and we became warm personal friends. I respected, admired, and loved him for his many noble, manly, cordial, genial traits and characteristics. I was sincerely grieved when I read in the morning press the announcement of his untimely death in the prime of life, in the meridian of his usefulness in the country and among the people of his

adoption, and in the fullness of the honors his State and the people of his country could bestow upon him. It was my sad privilege to be one of the members of the Senate appointed to attend his mortal remains to their last resting place in the city of his adoption, among the people with whom he had been intimately associated from his boyhood to his mature manhood in all the varied relations of life, as husband, father, citizen, business man, political leader, and United States Senator.

The very large number of people of all conditions who assembled to attend the last sad rites and their expressions of sorrow and grief were strong, and unmistakable manifestations of their respect, confidence, admiration, and love for their dead friend, and verify that "A good name is better than precious ointment."

While we sincerely mourn his death and tender to his stricken wife and family condolence, it is most pleasant to be justified in pointing the youth of our great country and good people to the useful, successful, honorable, and illustrious career of Hon. James McMillan as an inspiring example of the possibilities before them under our benign systems of government, national and State, the best ever yet devised by human wisdom for a free, independent, and intelligent people.

ADDRESS OF MR. MORGAN, OF ALABAMA.

Mr. President: As we understood Senator McMillan, he was a good man, a just man, and, as God knows him, we believe that through His grace, he is a just man made perfect, a standard that no man can attain to through his unaided effort.

It is what is left to us of the record of his life, his works, and his example that we are permitted to speak; and it is a happiness that we can speak, without reserve and with pleasure, of his character and his conduct as a Senator.

No man has lived, or will live, whose abilities, learning, purity of character, or of speech, or thought, or action, lift him above the true measure of the dignity of a Senator of the United States, and no breadth or depth of learning or wisdom with which men may be endowed will reach beyond the scope of the demands of that great office.

In statesmanship and jurisprindence, in the art of government with civic or military abilities, in the duties of the world's household, where all nations comprise a family, the American Senator has a place that is as high and influential as that of any potentate, and his voice is heard in the councils of kingdoms and empires, on questions that affect all nations, though it is uttered in the executive sessions of the Senate with closed doors.

In those great powers the fate of nations and of limitless millions of posterity may hang upon his single vote.

In legislation he is the peer of the direct representatives of the people in Congress assembled. The scope and majestic sovereignty of this power is beyond description in words or by any reference to other systems of government.

Eighty-five millions of people, furnishing through local organizations the motive power of this great Republic, yet so restraining it that it can not lawfully do hurt to the least of them, and inspiring a wonderful representative sovereign power with wisdom and vitality drawn from the minds and hearts of a great race, are the true fountain springs of the legitimate government of mankind.

When this vast and varied aggregation of mental, moral, and civil forces is analyzed and the strength of each fiber is accounted for in the great result, the House of Representatives of the people is not less powerful than the greatest tribunals that have ever assembled.

The Senate shares with them these great functions and powers in a form more concentrated, in which the States, as constitutional sovereignties, are equal in power throughout the Republic.

This union of popular and State power in the Senate, and its coordinate relations with the House of Representatives, comprises a political supremacy, resting in Congress, that has no superior and is subject to no restraint, except the limitations of the Constitution and the powers reserved to the States and to the people. The Senate, therefore, is conspicuous for the breadth of its influence in government and for its strength.

Our members are so few that our responsibilities are, individually, very great.

To say of a Senator that he measures up to the duties and opportunities of his office in their widest field is to speak of a man who has not yet appeared in this body. To say of a Senator that he has devoted good abilities, with conscientious fidelity and industry, to these high duties, and has achieved a

creditable success, is a eulogy which a king might well desire to earn.

This, and more can truthfully be said of Senator MCMILLAN.

There was, in addition to his civic virtues and the many excellent contributions he has made to the success of the Government, a charm of elegant refinement in his deportment as a Senator, and a genial warmth of good will toward all his associates, that have left for him a place in the esteem of the Senate which will always be cherished by those who shared in his labors.

It is a happy augury for the higher and purer civilizations that seem to have followed the sun, through many ages, in its visitations to equatorial regions, and to have prospered under its nurture, that the vandal races have lost their power to oppress the world, and their ancient haunts and breeding grounds are becoming centers of light and nurseries of the highest morals and of the noblest sentiments. It is a still happier circumstance that the Western Hemisphere has never been the nursery of such invading hordes of Northmen.

English and French pioneers occupied the vast region between the frozen sea and the lake region on our northern border, and changed the haunts of savage races to the dwelling places of civilized and Christian peoples. That grand and fertile region that is under the scepter of the British Empire is a leading contributor to the wealth and civilization that are distinctively American and have their center in this Republic.

Many of the excellent natives of the Dominion have been drawn to this center by its marvelous progress toward the zenith of human endeavor, while few have left us to find better government or greater social or industrial advantages or happier homes.

Among those who have come to the United States to find a home among our people, none have been more prosperous or more worthily honored or more justly esteemed for noble qualities than the youth, born in Ontario, who found a loved home in Michigan, honors and wealth among the generous people of the State founded by the grand Democrat, Lewis Cass, and a place in the Senate of the United States that was made illustrious by that great American Senator.

This was the happy result of our open doors and open hearts, that invite the nations of the world to share with us the blessings of free, constitutional, republican government, and to compete with us in every honorable work for the good of mankind.

I have not known that Senator McMillan, in his Senatorial career, was tempted by that mad partisan zeal or was exposed to those consuming fires of personal ambition or covetousness that sometimes burn and rage in the furnace of trial in this Chamber. If he was, he triumphed over these enemies of American honor and celebrated his victory by presenting, in his conduct, a true example of an incorruptible and faithful American Senator.

In no act or interance of his has the escutcheon of this great Republic been darkened with any shadow or wrong or impropriety; but his noble and gentle bearing gave universal credit to his sincere and courageous loyalty to his convictions and to his adopted country, and made his proud and statuesque form the admiration of the Senate.

Michigan opened her hospitable doors to welcome the foreign-born youth from Ontario, and again, with bowed head and reverential sorrow, she has opened her bosom to receive his honored ashes, borne to her by tender hands from the Senate of the United States.

ADDRESS OF MR. PLATT. OF CONNECTICUT.

Mr. President: Carlyle, reviewing Lockhart's Life of Walter Scott, after discussing the question whether he had achieved greatness and was to be compared with such authors as Shakespeare, Milton, and others, summed up his estimate of Scott in the following words:

It can be said of him, when he departed he took a man's life along with him. No sounder piece of British manhood was put together in that eighteenth-century time.

Following Carlyle's conception, I think I can with truth say of Senator McMillan, "When he departed he took a man's life along with him," and was as complete a piece of American manhood as our times have produced.

I can think of no greater praise, no juster tribute than this; for, after all, what is real greatness and true success except the development of those qualities which we summarize and emphasize in that one word, manhood. It touches every sweet and attractive as well as noble feature in the life of a man. It is a word difficult, perhaps impossible, of definition; and yet it is something which we recognize and appreciate without definition. It signifies all that a man ought to be in this world, and it signifies more than that, the one possession which a man can carry out of this world into the next, a possession which is to constitute the foundation of a new career in a new life under new conditions. It is a possession which inspires respect, admiration, love, in enduring form. It signifies character, and all that character implies; so when

I say in this brief tribute to my associate and friend that it was his genuine, rounded manhood which inspired my respect and affection, I have said all that I can say, either to express my deep sense of loss or my estimate of the man.

Others have spoken of his Senatorial life and service, of his ability, of his integrity, of his industry, of his keen perception and sagacity, of his purposeful convictions, of his unlimited knowledge of public affairs, of the trust which was reposed in him, of the service rendered by him not only to his constituents, but to the whole country. All this that has been said of him is true; the language already used is but the language of justice, but it could not be true or just if it were not for the eminent degree in which he possessed not only these qualities, but all those other human qualities which go to make up that thing which we call manhood.

What an example and inspiration is such a life. Men, if they are worthy the name, strive with all their might for success. According to the different standards of life which men may adopt, they desire to be distinguished and conspicuous. One may seek fame, another may aspire to power, one may desire great wealth, another to explore the realms of science, one to be considered an orator, and another a genius, a philanthropist, or a statesman; to such men there comes the ambition so to live that it may be said when they are gone that they were conspicuous examples of success according to their idea of what constituted success in life; but I know no epitaph which can be placed on a tombstone which so fully expresses and emphasizes my ideal of a successful career as this: "He was eminent in his manhood."

Senator MCMILLAN was my associate here in the Senate for more than thirteen years. There was a phrase in more common use a few years ago than at present which spoke of a man as living in "the keen, bright sunlight of publicity." Senator McMillan lived here, as always, in that sunlight. Indeed, all men honored by their constituents with a seat in the Senate must perforce live in that sunlight. Their action, their motive, their life is not in secret; it is in public. We come to know and appreciate our associates and our comrades for what they really are. They find their duties and their work prescribed for them here by the estimate placed upon them by their associates. Judged by this estimate, Senator McMillan was one of the most respected, most trusted, and honored members of the Senate.

The interests of a great people like ours are wide and varied, vast and important. They touch the very heart and core of national life and national development.

Problems which confront us daily affect human happiness and human development as nowhere else in the world. To care for such interests, to solve such problems, requires not only a great fund of knowledge and information, but the soundest judgment in complicated affairs.

I pass by the work of Senator McMillan as chairman of the Committee on the District of Columbia. The interests of a great capital city are, by our laws, placed in the keeping of that committee. So well was that work performed that its conclusions as reported to us by its chairman were scarcely ever questioned. The city of Washington has no mayor, it has no legislature, but the chairman of the District Committee combines in himself the functions of both the mayor and common council and performs the work which in other cities is performed by that official and that body. It was no light labor; it was wearisome and ever unappreciated, but it was an important work nobly performed.

I pass by his service on this committee to speak of the fact

that the great and important interests of the nation are considered nowhere in larger measure than in the three great committees, Appropriations, Commerce, and Naval Affairs, upon all of which our comrade served with honor and distinction, in all of which his conclusions were most influential, in all of which he rendered great service to our great country. Senator McMillax never sought committee assignments; he cared little or nothing for what is sometimes called rank in committee He was placed on the committees which I have named solely because of the estimation in which he was held by his comrades. They felt that his service was needed there; that these qualities of which I spoke in the beginning, which go to make up manhood, were not only needed, but imperatively needed, in a man who should serve on these great committees. We know of the service performed there; we know, as the public can not know, of the benefits arising to the whole nation from such service.

A Senator primarily represents his State and its interests in this body, but in a larger and wider sense he represents a nation and its interests. He must, therefore, be broad rather than provincial. He must see not only the immediate supposed interests of the one State whose representative he is, but his eye must explore and take in the interests of all States and of all the people in all the States. Much as Senator McMillan was honored by the people of his own State, full as was the confidence which his constituents reposed in him, he was more highly honored by us as a representative of the nation, and the confidence which we gave him, large and in full measure, was as Senator of the United States.

He was not an orator; he was not a genius; he laid no claim to brilliancy; but he was in the best sense a man who accomplished things, and whose every act tended to the enrichment of his fellow-men, and especially of the people whose true interests were never absent from his thought and purpose. We miss him, we mourn him; it seems as if his place with us could never be fully occupied by others, but in his absence we respect and admire and love him as we did when we enjoyed the delight of his presence and comradeship.

There is after all, when a man lives such a life as JAMES McMillan lived, some consolation to those who survive and mourn him, and not the least, indeed the greatest, of the consolation which I feel is that I may truly say of him, "When he departed he took a man's life along with him."

ADDRESS OF MR. HALE, OF MAINE,

Mr. President: So much has been said, and so well said, by the Senators who have gone before, that I shall content myself with a brief personal tribute to him whom we so unaffectedly mourn to-day.

Senator McMillan had led a most active life, in which almost everything he touched turned to success. In the great business which he managed and in his outside ventures and investments his wisdom and sagacity carried him past all the perils that beset the business world, and at the time of his death he had accumulated a great fortune, the beginning of which almost entirely depended upon his constant and resolute activities. I think he owed very little to accident or blind fortune.

In this struggle he distanced almost all competitors, and, Mr. President, it can be said truly of that great fortune that not many men ever made such a trust so largely for the benefit of others. In every place where the late Senator was well known the list of his benefactions is a long one. They were silent and unobtrusive, but they ranged through a very great realm. He lifted up the downtrodden; he relieved the distress of the poor; he imparted life and spirit to every form of enterprise that came to his notice. He was one of the men who made two blades of grass grow where one had grown before.

And when later in life he launched his bark on the rough sea of political life, the same qualities that had insured success in business—honesty, activity, ambition, with the bed rock of integrity and hard work—earried him almost at once to the leadership of his party in the great State which he so well represented here for so long a time.

In this body these same qualities brought him to the front. They were conspicuous here, and illuminated his pathway as they had in other walks of life. At the time of his death he was upon some of the greatest and most important committees of this body. There he always made himself felt, and, though not a frequent talker, he was always listened to with attention, and the measures of which he had charge were almost always passed by an approving Senate.

I suppose, Mr. President, I may say that in the Committees of Appropriations, Naval Affairs, Commerce, and the District of Columbia it will be very hard for the Senate to fill his place. These great committees cover a very wide range of action and of service. The distribution of the revenues of the Republic, all the wide interests that are associated with our great commerce, the maintenance and expansion of the Navy, and the care which the nation gives to the District of Columbia, present to the mind, when stated, a wide field for the services of a Senator and a statesman.

Out of all this, Mr. President, this life of activity and ambition, Senator McMillan brought a nature of exceeding gentleness and sweetness. I do not think in twenty years of service in this body I have ever known a Senator for whom all his associates had so great an affection. To some of us who knew him very well the void that was made by his death will never be closed. The love that we had for him can not well be expressed. His generosity, his thoughtfulness, his wide charity for the faults and failings of others, his abounding hospitality, all made of his life a sweet song, the notes of which are still vibrating.

I can add nothing to the sincere and touching words of the Senator from Iowa as to the beauty of his domestic life, where he was always at his best.

We shall go our ways, Mr. President, without him: but, looking at that vacant chair, I feel that the Senate Chamber will never be just what it was when he was with us. I am sure, Mr. President, that the world was better for our dear lost friend having lived in it.

ADDRESS OF MR. FOSTER, OF LOUISIANA.

Mr. President: It was a true and trite saying of the ancient Romans that nothing should be said of the dead but that which was good; but it has been also said with equal wisdom that we owe nothing to the dead but the truth.

While we should refrain from unjust criticism and censure of those who are no longer here to defend and protect their memories from attack, we should similarly avoid that fulsome flattery and high-sounding enlogy which serves only to detract from the true measure of one whose life has passed into history. Above and beyond all, it should be the paramount duty and the office of those who seek to perpetuate the just memory of the dead to draw the moral from a good and great man's history, his acts and services which tend to elevate humanity and benefit his surviving countrymen and make the world better for his having lived on earth.

With these gniding principles in view, I venture in a brief way to join in these memorial exercises of the distinguished dead. Coming as I do from a State bordering on the "summer sea," almost the extreme Southern boundary of our country, and the deceased Senator from the Peninsular State, almost at the extreme Northern boundary, differing as I did and do from him in many of the political principles in the administration of our Government, I feel that in what I say I can not be justly charged with undue bias when I seek to pay an humble but no less sincere tribute to his memory.

To my mind, at least, the most useful and impressive lesson

of his life lies in the forceful example which it affords to the youth of our common country as a stimulus and incentive to honorable aspiration and successful effort, however lowly and humble may be their origin and the condition of their environment. It is from the contemplation of such lives as that of the late Senator that our posterity should learn the great lesson that in a country such as ours the avenues to a competency, yea, even to great wealth, as well as to the highest honors of the Republic, are ever open to the industrions, honest, and ambitions of our young men, however modest may be their stations in life.

Springing from sturdy Scotch stock, and inheriting from his Gaelic ancestry those traits of industry, frugality, economy, and perseverance which have marked the careers of so many of our most successful leaders in the fields of finance and statesmanship who came from kindred parentage; born in Canada of parents whose limited means confined and restricted his early education to such training as the ordinary common school of that day usually afforded, we find young McMillan at the early age of 14 years carning a scant livelihood at the nominal wage of a clerk behind the counter of a hardware store in Hamilton, at a period when that now prosperous city of the Dominion was little more than a straggling and sparsely settled country village.

At the end of these four years of his novitiate in commercial business, hopefully ambitious, confident, and self-reliant in the ability that was in him, boldly aspiring to a wider field for the development of his business talent, he then emigrated to Detroit, there to make his future home in his adopted State of Michigan, and before he reached his majority in his new residence he had won his way to trusted and responsible employment in the fulfilling of large and important railroad contracts.*

Progressing ever upward and onward, amassing little by little, by dint of unflagging industry and rigid economy, a limited capital, and then associating himself with other young men similarly circumstanced, he embarked in the establishment and carrying on of car-building enterprises, which at first conducted on a small scale gradually extended in a larger measure to other car works and various other financial enterprises in half a dozen or more growing railway centers. The successful conduct of these undertakings was largely attributable to his business sagacity and administrative ability, and his indefatigable attention to the details of operation and management of a trade which employed 2,500 persons, and gave an average of from \$3,000,000 to \$5,000,000 in receipts and expenditures per annum.

Thus, by close attention and industry, when he had barely reached middle age, at a time when most men have only begun to accumulate a competency, he had attained great wealth, his fortune at the time of his death being estimated at \$10,000,000, although during the greater part of the last fifteen years of his life he had practically retired from active business operations. With this great wealth he provided liberally and generously for his family by affording them every advantage, comfort, and luxury, giving to his children the opportunity of finished educations and starting his sons on their business careers.

Mindful of the great disadvantages under which he had begun life, especially for the want of a college or university training, his public donations were lavishly distributed to educational, religious, and benevolent institutions, which amounted in the aggregate to hundreds of thousands of dollars. Those who knew him best and most intimately assure us that these public gifts were equaled by his private charities, for he was one of those who "do good by stealth and blush to find it fame." Such was his private life; a devoted husband and affectionate father, a public-spirited citizen and benevolent philanthropist. His public life is an open book, and the distinguished services to his adopted country rendered by him while a member of this body are so much better known to the older Senators, longer members of this body than myself, as to render it useless for me to descant in detail upon their importance and value.

His close attention to duty, his untiring industry, and his practical wisdom made him a prominent leader in this Senate. With no pretense to oratory, with no especial claim to prominence as a debater, he handled measures of large importance with such skill and ability as to carry them to a successful fruition. While his advocacy of a measure was seldom if ever marked by fervid eloquence or studied rhetoric, it was always characterized by a thorough mastery of the subject in all its details, and a hucid, forceful, and convincing presentation of his views.

He was what may be termed a safe, wise, and conservative legislator, meeting all public questions with a calm equipoise of judgment, and bringing to their solution a ripened experience and the mature consideration of a thorough student. Especially as a member of the Commerce Committee, over which he often presided since the senior Senator from Maine became President pro tempore of this body, did he display a wonderful grasp of the many details of legislation intrusted to it and a just appreciation of the interests of the entire country.

He listened attentively and patiently to the demands of the different portions of the Union when the great river and harbor bills were under consideration, and weighted with equal justice their different claims for recognition at the hands of the Government. By his great knowledge of the intricacies of the

subject he was enabled to reconcile conflicting differences and do substantial justice to the interests in charge of his committee. As a member of other important committees of this body he rendered conspicuous service and impressed himself upon the legislation of the country.

I believe that all the Senators will bear witness to his affability and courtesy in social converse and in public matters, both in the Senate and the committee room, and especially those of us who are younger and newer members of this body.

Easy of access, cordial in manner, obliging in disposition, it has been a pleasure to be drawn into social and public contact with the deceased Senator. For myself, I cheerfully acknowledge my indebtedness to him in this regard on many occasions. Meeting him for the first time on my entrance into this body, I have since been thrown in intimate association with him on the Committee of the District of Columbia, of which he had been for many years, and continued up to his death to be, chairman, and as such rendered preeminent service both to the whole country and the District.

Much of the most important legislation affecting the District of Columbia and the city of Washington originated with him, and much which he did not originate owes its adoption and fruition to his energetic and successful advocacy of the same. The system of just local taxation for the District, to increase the revenue with as little hardship to the taxpayer as possible, and the liberal Congressional appropriations for the improvement of the District and city were in large part the result of months of study and labor by Senator McMillan and his efforts in securing their adoption. Prominent among the numerous important District measures which owe their origin or adoption to him was that of the creation of a commission for the improvement and betterment of the capital city known

as the Park Commission. These distinguished services so endeared the dead Senator to the citizens of the District and the city that they often called him affectionately the mayor of Washington.

So great was their sense of bereavement at the loss of their best friend that the residents of this city met in mass meeting at the time of his death to express their grief and mourning, and it was there resolved to erect, by private subscription, a memorial to the memory of their benefactor to perpetuate their grateful acknowledgment of his great services. Whether such a memorial shall ever be erected or not, it will matter not. The great beauties and embellishments of this city are his best monuments.

In the heart of the great city of London, on the site where tradition tells there once stood the Temple of Diana under the Roman domination, there rises the classic pile of the great St. Its splendid architecture, with its white Paul's Cathedral. columns and pilasters, its towering turrets, its magnificent dome, and general ensemble typify the renaissance of classic art in Britain and is the admiration of all England and the rest of the world. Within its massive walls lie some of the greatest of the Empire's dead. As the light of day streams through the highly wrought windows and stained glass it falls with its mellowed and softened radiance on the sculptured tombs of England's greatest captain, the Iron Duke, the conqueror of the great Napoleon, and on that of her most celebrated admiral, the victor of Aboukir and the Nile, and on the sepulchers of a host of heroes and of her most illustrious dead in art, science, literature, and statesmanship, all adorned with Latin inscriptions attesting the illustrious service of England's sons.

As the visitor, rapt in admiration of the splendors of the vast edifice, his soul filled with a world of historic memories and the

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artistic glories of the cathedral and mausoleum, turns his steps to one of the minor entrances his eye falls upon a small, plain, and unadorned tablet, upon which is carved a simple inscription. "Sir Christopher Wren, Si monumentum requiris circumspice"—the single tribute to the great master architect whose transcendent genius planned this majestic temple of the living God.

So the founders of Michigan, the adopted State of him to whose memory we this day pay honored tribute, emblazoned upon the shield and coat of arms of the Commonwealth, borrowing Wren's inscription, the legend "Si quaeris peninsulam amoenam circumspice." So can it well be said should any visitor to the national capital, viewing this grand city, admiring its broad and well-kept avenues, its beautiful parks, its majestic buildings, its munerous statues of great soldiers, sailors, and statesmen, its monuments of bronze and marble, and the thousand other ornaments and embellishments of Washington the magnificent, pause to inquire where is the monument to him who more than all others contributed the larger part to these scenes of beauty and splendor.

The answer would be, look around you, it confronts you on every side. Such will ever be the reminders of McMillan, one of the greatest contributors to the improvement and amelioration of the capital city. Such was Senator McMillan, the great patron of the District, the enterprising business man, the courteous gentleman, the patriotic statesman, the poor Canadian boy who arose from poverty to well-nigh the highest honor to which a foreign-born citizen may aspire in this Republic.

Passing the milestone which marks the three-score in life's journey, he had entered the lustrum of more advanced age when death met him at the portal of eternity. With a life record of usefulness, in the full fruition of successful endeavor,

like the ripened grain of the field, he bowed his head to the sickle of the Grim Reaper to be harvested in the great granary of the hereafter, "with the garnered good of the years."

How grand and proud must have been the retrospect of his latter days. He lived to see his adopted city rising from a population of barely more than a score of thousands when he first set foot upon its streets to more than a dozen fold. What more than forty years before his citizenship had been a frontier post, had blossomed into a great and beautiful metropolis, unsurpassed in its adormnent and public utilities by any city on the continent.

He had witnessed his adopted State grow great in wealth, power, and influence, and strong in the civic virtues of her people until to-day she takes her proud stand in the front rank of the States of the Union, while a magnificent domain, exhaustless in its resources, splendid in its civilization, and superb in its patriotism was established amidst the mountains and the prairies of the great West.

He had seen this Government convulsed by the earthquake shock of civil war, reunited into an indestructible Union, and all sections of our country knit together in ties of fraternal love, and the Republic proudly assuming the position of a world power among the foremost nations of the earth.

Such are but a few of the glories that illumined the life of the dead statesman, and to the proud achievement and attainment of many of which he had contributed in no small way. While his great public and private services were confined to no section, it was to the great and growing West that the best part of his life work mainly and largely enured. It was to such prowess as that of McMillan that it owes much of its present proud station, and it is to men like him that it must look to for its continued and increasing growth and prosperity.

To the young men of the West, as well as to those of this whole country, the shining example of his life can be held up as a model for worthy emulation. God grant that it may serve to deeply impress their character as social factors; to stimulate their patriotism; to dignify their citizenship, and elevate their civic virtues, to the end that the great Republic may move to a still higher plane of prosperity, freedom, and good government—an exemplar for all time to the nations of the earth.

ADDRESS OF MR. ALDRICH, OF RHODE ISLAND.

Mr. President: It was my good fortune to have known Mr. McMillan well through all the years of his Senatorial service, and my regard, admiration, and affection for him increased with each successive day of our association. He was essentially a man of affairs, and in a material age, an era of wonderful commercial and industrial development, he was a preeminently successful business man; yet his spirit and nature must have come down to him from some ancestral knight of the romantic age. He was always gentle, chivalrous, and genial. He was admirable in every relation of life, domestic, social, and official. The loyalty of his friendship was never disputed. The wisdom of his advice in the councils of his party was always acknowledged.

The statement of his valuable services to State and country, to which you have listened, constitutes a record which must be a never-ceasing source of pride to his friends and an inspiration to those who are to follow him. In that intimate companionship which forms the principal charm of our life here the vacancy occasioned by the death of Senator McMillan can never be filled; even the grateful and fragrant memories of the past can not break the force of the ever-present consciousness of irreparable loss.

ADDRESS OF MR. CULLOM, OF ILLINOIS

Mr. PRESIDENT: But for my great admiration and affection for Senator McMillan I would not say one word on this sad occasion.

Only a few weeks ago we were called upon to pay tribute to the memory of a colleague—an honored soldier and statesman. To-day this Senate is again in session to speak words of sorrow on account of the death of another distinguished man, a member of this body, who suddenly passed away during the recess of Congress last summer.

Senator James McMillan died, as has been stated, on the 10th day of August, at his summer home by the sea.

Mr. President, but one sentiment pervades this Senate; it is one of grief on account of his death.

In all my experience—and my years are not few—I never knew a man of more splendid qualities of mind and heart. He was a marked specimen of a man in appearance. He looked the noble man that he was. His demeanor was faultless, and he drew men to him, both great and small, by his quiet, yet attractive manner and by his perfect poise and sound judgment. He was a just and generous man. He had, under all circumstances, the courage of his convictions. He made few speeches, but he possessed great power and influence in his State and in the Senate. His colleagues knew his devotion to duty and to the truth. They knew his capacity to discern the right of any question, and usually they were ready to follow him in the disposition of any matter which he had investigated. He was a splendid legislator, and exhibited conspicuous ability and

sagacity in the direction and management of any subject in his charge.

He was a model committeeman, and members of committees were always pleased to have Senator McMillan placed on a committee with them, not only on account of his capacity, but on account of his agreeable manner of association with his colleagues.

For some years before his death he was chairman of the Committee on the District of Columbia. He was the best chairman of that committee I ever knew. He was a thorough business man, and knew well the needs of the capital city. To the District of Columbia, especially, Senator McMillan's death was a great loss. His desire was to do right by the people of this District, and to build up the capital of the nation and make it the pride and glory of this country.

Mr. President, to do justice in all things and by all was a dominating feature of Senator McMillan's character. Webster once said that justice is the great interest of man on earth, and, quoting him further, he said:

It is the ligament which holds civilized beings and civilized nations together. Wherever her temple stands, and so long as it is duly honored, there is a foundation for social security and general happiness and the improvement and progress of our race.

Senator McMillan was a Christian man, and whether engaged in the whirl of business, in the struggle of politics, or in the sacred precincts of the family circle, he was the same dignified, even-tempered Christian gentleman.

His nature abhorred anything low or deceitful. He was high minded and generous by nature, and in his dealings with men in his employ he never had difficulty in settling questions of wages or amount of work performed.

I was present on the sad occasion of the funeral of Schator

McMillan in his home city, where he was known and loved by all. I found that there were many expressions of great grief over his death, not only among the higher and polite classes of the community, but among the men in his employ. They loved him because they had tried him and because they had found him to be always just and generous in his dealings with them

Mr. McMillan as a legislator was careful and conservative. He was a man of peace, both for himself, for his State, and for his country. He believed in conservative action by our Government in its relations and dealings with other nations. He was a wise man in the management of his own affairs, and was a sagacious counselor in determining the safe and wise policy in national affairs.

Mr. President, while our colleague has gone to that bourne whence no traveler returns, and we shall have his presence in these Halls no more, we can with pleasure and profit remember his example, his constant devotion to duty, and his deliberate and wise judgment on all important questions involving the interest of the people or the honor of the nation.

Events like these, which produce in our hearts a feeling of common loss, remind us also of our own responsibilities as representatives of the people in the discharge of public duty; and as we cherish the memory of the good and great men who have been with us here may we struggle the harder to come up to the high standard of patriotism and duty made necessary by the exigencies of our times.

ADDRESS OF MR. WARREN OF WYOMING.

Mr. President: What I may say concerning our friend and colleague. Hon, James McMillan, whose untimely death we mourn, can not add to his richly deserved good name and fame. Mere words are inadequate to make more patent or enduring what he accomplished for humanity, for his friends, his State, and his country. But my heart responds to the memory of friendly association with him, in this Chamber and on committee, and the tribute I offer is the sincere testimonial of one who always felt honored in being counted among his friends.

I recall, and will never forget, the generous welcome he extended me when I first became a member of this body, and the charming kindness and courtesy that characterized his every action in our daily intercourse; and particularly do I remember how cheerfully and heartily he came to me with his powerful influence in my efforts for the reclamation of our arid West. Efforts along this line were among my first upon entering this body, more than ten years ago. Opposition and indifference met me upon almost every hand, and in all the Congress of the United States there was scarcely a half-score pronounced friends of irrigation. To the first one of my appeals for the cause in the Committee on Commerce, Senator McMillax was a close listener. After I had finished, he came to me and said: "Warren, you have a good case: it is a great cause. Keep your heart in the work, and you will win. Count me with you."

His experienced and progressive business mind evidently

traveled faster than my words and expressed ideas, for he fore-saw not only immediate necessity for redeeming the waste places, but final accomplishment as well; and so in every stage of our Western effort to obtain irrigation legislation from that time to ultimate success the vote and influence of JAMES MCMILLAN were with us.

Senator McMillan was still in the prime of life when the fatal summons came which took him from us. In his personal appearance he was the very ideal of good form in figure, in attire, and carriage, and he seemed truly matchless in his magnetic power of making and retaining friends. He was 64 years of age, having been born in 1838, at Hamilton, Ontario. He was of sturdy Scotch descent, his father, William McMillan, being a man of exceptionally strong and symmetrical character and of the highest integrity, whose business connections were wide, and whose identification with many important enterprises made his name well known throughout Ontario.

The son, James McMillan, was given an education essentially adapted for a successful business life. He left school at the age of 14 and entered a retail mercantile establishment at Hamilton, where he spent four years in learning the details of the business; and in this humble capacity he laid the foundation for the distinguished business success which was to follow. Then he removed to Detroit and accepted employment in a wholesale hardware store. At the end of two years' service he was appointed to the position of purchasing agent of the Detroit and Milwankee Railway. His faithful, conscientious performance of duty attracted the attention of an extensive railroad contractor, and he was employed by him as manager in connection with the execution of a large contract. He was but 20 years of age, but he proved equal to the responsibilities placed upon him. In 1864 he associated himself with friends in the

Michigan Car Company, and from that time until his death his business life was synonymous with the commercial growth and prosperity of the city of Detroit and the State of Michigan.

Strong sense and clear foresight were his characteristics, and these, added to the careful business training, which enabled an easy acquirement of all details, essential or trivial and no matter how complicated, made him master of every situation in which he found himself. A commanding executive ability, wonderful power of concentration upon any given subject, ability to keep in mind the whole field of his immense interests without losing sight of a single important link in their best and most profitable relation, serve in a measure to explain the great results he obtained.

And it was these qualifications, making of him as they did the most successful business man of his State, which fitted him so conspicuously for the important place he took in the Senate of the United States when the citizens of his State called upon him to enter political life and placed and kept him in the highest political position he could attain under the Constitution of our country.

That call was made in January, 1889, when, in a remarkable caucus of the Republican members of the State legislature—an open caucus attended by prominent citizens from all parts of the State—he was selected without an opposing vote as the choice of his party for the office of Senator in the Congress of the United States for the term beginning March 4, 1889. The call was voluntary and spontaneous, for he had never sought political preferment, but he was none the less the idol of the citizens of his State.

The accumulations of his industry, enterprise, and business sagacity had not been idly hoarded. They had been turned into the channels of commerce and were benefiting thousands of his fellow-citizens. With sincere and earnest patriotism he had aided his State and his country by liberal donations when help was needed during the throes of civil war. He had increased his deeds of charity and his acts of good to his fellowmen as his increasing prosperity broadened his capacity for such deeds. Churches, schools, hospitals owned him as their benefactor, and no worthy charity found him an unheeding listener to its plea. He was the epitome of an earnest, useful, high-minded citizen, and his State honored itself and ornamented this body when it chose him as its representative here.

At the close of Senator McMillan's first term in the Senate the people of his State with one voice called for his return to the Senate. The legislature by manimons vote reelected him. The State legislature at that time contained but one member who was not of the Republican party, and he, in casting his vote with the Republicans for Mr. McMillan, said: "I vote for him because of his sound business principles, and as an earnest of Michigan's gratitude to a man who has served her interests so ably and so well."

He was again reelected in 1901, and it was at the threshold of his third term of service that the relentless and cruel stroke of death came so suddenly upon him.

Mr. President, when such a well-rounded character, equipped with all the grace and vigor of mind and body which go to make up the perfect man, apparently in the full flower of his strength and usefulness, is taken away from us, we pause in awe, and our weak, finite minds wonder at the inscrutable mysteries of Providence, and vainly strive to comprehend why such a calamity should fall upon us.

And it is in our feeble gropings and fruitless efforts to solve these mysteries that we realize the pessimism of that poem of despair wherein is thus presented the problemThink, in this batter'd caravanserai, Whose portals are alternate day and night, How Sultan after Sultan with his pomp Abode his destined hour, and went his way.

And this thought would overcome us and hold us unreconciled to the fatal law which summons the best and wisest from the scenes of their earthly activities, were it not that, as we contemplate the wondrous gifts of mind, the charm of manner, the manliness of character, the high and lofty sentiment of such as James McMillan, we must come to the irresistible conclusion that this life on earth can not be all, but that so noble a spirit—

Shall flourish in immortal youth, Unburt amidst the war of elements, The wreck of matter, and the crash of worlds.

Nay, more; it is when we contemplate a character of such perfection that we become confident in the belief that in some manner, at some time, and in some place, although we know not how or when or where, all will be made right by that Divine Providence at whose call all must attend.

ADDRESS OF MR. GALLINGER, OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Mr. President: A loving husband, a devoted father, a loyal friend passed from time to eternity when James McMillan died. He is missed not only by those in his own household, but by his business associates, his colleagues in the Senate, the people of his city and his State, as well as by the citizens of the District of Columbia, for whom he labored long and faithfully. The life of this man illustrates the possibilities that our country affords for those who by energy, integrity, and good business judgment seek advancement. From humble beginnings he became one of the leading citizens of his State and one of the most influential members of the Senate of the United States.

For nearly ten years it was my privilege to serve with Senator McMillan on the Committee on the District of Columbia, and for a shorter time on the Committees of Commerce and Naval Affairs, hence my opportunities to know the man were exceptionally good, and when the news of his sudden death reached me I was shocked and pained beyond expression. In all the years of our intercourse I had never thought of him as a sick man, but on the contrary as one who would remain in the Senate for many years to come, and whose continued association and friendship I regarded as one of the chief privileges of my public life. But death came suddenly, and as I stood beside his grave, literally buried in flowers, I recalled Stoddard's poem, entitled "The Flight of the Arrow," which so beautifully tells the story of human life and human death:

The life of man Is an arrow's flight, Out of darkness Into light. And out of light Into darkness again; Perhaps to pleasure, Perhaps to pain!

There must be something, Above or below. Something unseen, A mighty Bow, A hand that tires not, A sleepless Eve That sees the arrows Fly, and fly; One who knows Why we live—and die.

Senator McMillan did much for his State as a member of the Committee on Commerce, the interests of the Great Lakes being his constant care. On other committees he rendered important service, but his great work was on the Committee on the District of Columbia, of which committee he was chairman for many years, and it is in this connection that I shall more particularly speak.

When Mr. McMillan entered the Senate, at the special session in the spring of 1889, it so happened that he was assigned to a place on the Committee on the District of Columbia. Senator lingalls was then chairman of that committee. Although inexperienced in legislative work, Mr. McMillan was entirely familiar with civic problems. He had been a member of the board of estimates of the city of Detroit; had been engaged in street-railway building and operation, and had introduced the telephone into that city when the instrument was still a toy. He was familiar with all matters pertaining to railway terminals, for he had been one of a company of

citizens who had associated themselves for the purpose of creating a set of railway terminals in Detroit to provide for the entrance of new railways and thus promote the commercial development of the city. In his successful business career he had become accustomed to dealing with large amounts of money in such a way as to produce large results; and thus he brought to the service of the District of Columbia an unusually varied experience. Moreover, he made it a rule to have no business interests in the District, and to make no investments here beyond the purchase of his own residence. This principle was adopted simply for the sake of allowing him to feel perfectly free to deal with each subject according to its merits and without the slightest personal bias.

Among the bills first referred to him by Chairman Ingalls was one relating to the terminals of the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad Company, in which the issue involved was the legalization of certain sidings built by the company to facilitate its own business and that of merchants owning property along its lines, the courts having declared that the right to grant the use of the streets for such purposes was in Congress and not in the local government of Washington. Incidentally the occupation of the Mall and of certain reservations was involved, and the subject had been before Congress for a number of years without action. Mr. McMillan looked at the matter from the standpoint of the commercial development of Washington, and treated the problem according to what he conceived to be the practical way of dealing with it. After a very careful study of the situation on his part and after repeated hearings he was able to carry through the Senate a bill giving to the railroad company the right to purchase and use for freight purposes a sufficient amount of land to relieve the congested freight situation, and at the same time the sidings built into

railroad and private vards were legalized. During the Fiftyfirst Congress the bill passed the House also and became a law.

The opening of the Fifty-second Congress witnessed a reorganization of the Committee on the District of Columbia. Mr. Ingalls, Mr. Spooner, and Mr. Farwell, who were the ranking members of that committee in the Fifty-first Congress. did not return to the Senate, leaving the chairmanship to be filled by Senator McMillan, whose only Republican associate remaining was Mr. Higgins, of Delaware. On the Democratic side, however, there were Senator Harris, whose services on the committee began in the Forty-fifth Congress, and who was chairman of the committee in the Forty-sixth Congress; Mr. Vance, of North Carolina, who had served on the committee for twelve years, and Mr. Faulkner, of West Virginia, whose service began with the Fiftieth Congress. The new members were Mr. Wolcott, of Colorado; Mr. Gallinger, of New Hampshire: Mr. Hansbrough, of North Dakota; Mr. Perkins, of Kansas; Mr. Gibson, of Maryland, and Mr. Barbour, of Virginia, who died before the end of the Congress, and who was succeeded by Mr. Hunton, of Virginia.

During the Fifty-second Congress an unusually large number of laws of importance to the District of Columbia were passed, the record showing that 10 per cent of the public acts of that Congress were reported from the District Committee, a proportion which has been maintained to the present time. Among these laws were acts to regulate the building of houses on alleys; for opening and straightening of alleys; for an inspector of plumbing; to insure the safety of theaters and other public buildings; to provide a permanent system of highways in the District of Columbia outside the cities of Washington and Georgetown; to regulate the liquor traffic; to make Saturday afternoon a bank holiday; to regulate the practice of dentistry; to prevent cruelty to children and to animals; to create a board of children's guardians, and to prevent the sale and carrying of dangerous weapons. The whole number of bills and joint resolutions referred to the committee was 248. Of this number, 125 were reported favorably, of which 63 became laws, 59 were reported adversely, and no action was taken on 64.

Mr. McMillan found that in the District of Columbia it had been a practice to secure charters for street railroads and in some cases to build the roads and operate them but for a short time for the purpose of selling adjacent real estate, or else to sell the charters to nonresidents. In vigorous fashion the committee took up the matter, bringing a number of roads to terms through threatened forfeiture of their charters, but in the majority of cases adopting the principle, which was ever afterwards adhered to, of extending existing roads rather than chartering new ones, thus providing, as far as possible, for the carriage of passengers at a single fare. The result of this policy was in the end a consolidation of the various roads into two strong companies, which to-day probably give the most satisfactory service at the lowest rate anywhere in the United States.

A political change having come over the Senate in the Fifty-third Congress, Mr. Harris, of Tennessee, became the chairman of the committee, but the strong personal friendship existing between the two men, and the fact that political lines were never drawn in the District Committee, did not materially decrease Mr. McMillan's activities. It was during this Congress that influences were brought to bear to establish the overhead trolley as the motive power for street railways within the city of Washington. This project met the quiet, unflinching, determined opposition of Mr. McMillan, and the syndicate proposing it finally disposed of their railway properties in the

District of Columbia and expended their activities on other fields.

The question of rapid transit in the city of Washington, however, was a serious one. The Capital Traction Company and the Columbia Railroad Company had exchanged horse power for the cable and had installed perhaps the finest cable system in the United States. The cable, however, was not feasible on the Metropolitan line, because of the multitude of curves, and there was a prevalent feeling that in some way electricity was the coming motive power for street railways. The storage battery was tried by the Metropolitan and the Eckington lines with persistence, but without success. Mr. McMillan, who had witnessed the successful operation of the underground troller in Budapest, insisted that this system was the one best adapted to the needs of Washington. In the end this idea prevailed, and so successful has been the operation of the underground trolley in Washington that when the opportunity occurred the roads using the cable were changed into underground electric roads, and now all roads within the limits of the city of Washington, and the cars of all suburban roads on entering the city, receive current by means of a conduit instead of by the overhead wires which disfigure the streets of almost every American city.

Growing out of his service on the District Committee came an assignment as chairman of the joint select committee of the two Houses to investigate the charities of the District of Colum-The joint committee was made up of three members of the Senate Committee on the District of Columbia and three members of the House Committee on Appropriations. The testimony taken was voluminous, and the result was a substantial reorganization of the charity system of the District along these well-defined lines, based upon a report made by experts employed by the committee (Dr. Hurd, superintendent

of John Hopkins University Hospital, and Dr. Chapin, superintendent of the Philadelphia Hospital for the Insane): First, the organization of a board of charities, appointed by the President of the United States, to have the general supervision of the charitable institutions of the District of Columbia, with the power of investigation; second, the setting apart of certain well-established hospitals in the District to take care of acute cases for suitable compensation, and the construction of a municipal hospital for the care of chronic cases; third, the abolition of the system of making grants of lump sums to sectarian charities. Some of these projects, such as the municipal hospital, although well begun, are still waiting completion. On the whole the change has been of immense advantage to the District.

Besides the municipal hospital Mr. McMillan took an active interest in securing the Girls' Reform School, the location of the Carnegie Free Public Library on the site it now occupies, and the erection of an adequate building for the Business High School, an institution to train the youth of the District for commercial life.

Another project which had the untiring support of Mr. McMillan is the filtration of the Potomac water, and here again his established principle of calling in experts for advice on all important projects was resorted to. On January 4, 1901, under Mr. McMillan's direction, a hearing was held in New York, which was attended by the officers in charge of the Washington Aqueduct, the health officer of the District of Columbia, and all the leading filtration experts in the United States. As the outcome of this hearing a commission of three experts was appointed to report upon the proper system of filtration for the city of Washington, and when that commission recommended a slow saud filtration system, with auxiliary works for preliminary sedimentation and the use of a coagulant

for a part of the time, the views of the commission were enacted into law, and the work is now in progress.

Mr. McMillan also urged the completion of the Lydecker tunnel for increasing the water supply of Washington, and insisted on large appropriations for the completion of the sewer system at the earliest practicable moment. During his chairmanship, and with his keen sympathy, an investigation was made by a subcommittee of the District Committee into the school system of the District of Columbia, which investigation resulted in a reorganization of the school board and changes in the curriculum along the lines of more practical instruction in the graded schools. As the result of another investigation, also conducted with his cooperation by a subcommittee of which he was a member, a fourth year was added to the high-school course.

In 1901, as the culmination of ten years of investigation, adjustment of conflicting interests, and steady pressure upon the steam railroads, laws were enacted to provide for abolishing grade crossings along the lines of the steam railways in the city of Washington, with a further provision that hereafter no new grade crossings should be established within the District of Columbia.

The celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the removal of the seat of government to the District of Columbia was carried out by a joint committee of the two Houses, acting in cooperation with the citizens' committee of the District. Mr. McMillian, as a member of the Senate committee, brought in the report of a committee of five recommending, among other things, the enlargement of the Executive Mansion in harmony with its present style of architecture, and the construction of an avenue to be known as "Centennial avenue," running from the Capitol through the Mall to the Potomac

River, substantially in accordance with the original L'Enfant plan for the city of Washington.

Subsequently plans for the improvement of the Mall and for the enlargement of the White House were reported to Congress, but neither of these plans met with popular favor. and at Mr. McMillan's instance the Senate provided for a commission of experts to take up the whole question of the development of the park system of the District of Columbia, the work to be done under the general direction of the Senate Committee on the District. A subcommittee, consisting of Messrs. McMillan, Gallinger, and Martin, was appointed, and after consultation with the American Institute of Architects, Mr. Daniel H. Burnham, of Chicago, the director of works of the World's Columbian Exposition; Mr. Charles F. McKim, of the architectural firm of McKim, Mead & White, of New York; Mr. Augustus St. Gaudens, the well-known sculptor, and Mr. Frederick Law Olmstead, jr., one of the consulting landscape architects of the metropolitan park commission of Boston, were selected as such experts. This commission made a careful study of the District's park system, both as to the development of the outlying parks and their connections, and also with reference to the placing of public buildings hereafter to be erected.

In order to carry ont the scheme proposed it was necessary to modify the grade-crossing laws so recently enacted and to secure the removal of railway tracks from the Mall. This led to a reopening of the legislation affecting grade crossings, with a view to realize for the city of Washington the dream of half a century, namely, a union railroad station located on private property to be purchased by the railroads themselves. At the end of another series of negotiations, in which the president of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company heartily cooperated, with

the view of making the capital city what it should be in point of beauty, suitable legislation was passed in both houses of Congress and is now in conference.

The essential feature of the plan for the future development of the District of Columbia calls for no unusual expenditure, but merely provides that as the wants of the Government increase in the way of buildings, parks, and parkways, such development shall proceed in an effective, orderly manner, instead of at haphazard. Although the work of the Commission was reported to Congress scarcely a year ago, no fewer than twelve items embraced in that report have received favorable consideration, and the continued adherence to the general plan would seem to be assured.

Thus hastily and imperfectly I have outlined a few of the changes that were brought about during the years that Senator MCMILLAN was chairman of the Senate Committee on the District of Columbia. It would be too much to claim for him, and he would have been the last to claim for himself, the entire credit for these improvements. He always sought the cooperation and support of the members of the committee, and to those members who were charged particularly with one project or another he gave the benefit of his advice and his persistent energy. So long as results were accomplished he cared little about taking credit to himself. There was so much to be done that no sooner was one project fairly under way than he took up another, so that he was always living in the future so far as Washington was concerned. Although one of the busiest of men, it was so natural for him to systemize his work that he was always accessible in the committee room to citizens of the District who wished to consult him upon any business connected with the committee. Propositions coming from the Commissioners, from citizens' associations, or from individuals.

if they seemed to him proper and expedient, were taken up and pushed forward, without reference to their origin or authorship. He did not belong to that class of reformers who are more anxious to tear down than to build up, but as public sentiment dictated and as opportunity offered he carried out those projects which were necessary for sound municipal housekeeping.

And, after all has been said, the matter resolves itself into this: He was a useful legislator in the development and improvement of the nation's capital, in whose future he firmly believed and to whose interests he was devontly attached.

Mr. President, when the magnificent union railroad station has been constructed, when a broad vista has been opened from the Capitol to the Monument, when the Mall is rescued from its unsightly condition, and the south side of Pennsylvania avenue is redeemed from its present environments and occupied by costly public buildings—when these things shall come to pass, as they are sure to do, then will be erected in the nation's capital a more enduring monument to Senator McMillan than could possibly be produced from granite, marble, or bronze. In the years to come, whatever others may have done or shall do along the lines that he marked out, credit will be given to him as the one man in public life who clearly foresaw the greater Washington, and who gave freely of time and energy to the accomplishment of the grand purpose he had in view. And so to-day, paying tribute to his memory, we not only recognize him as associate, friend, and Christian gentleman, but proclaim him the benefactor of the nation's capital, the wise and loval friend of the nation's welfare. As one who knew and loved him, I to-day place on his grave a fresh flower of affection, a token of tender and loving memories.

ADDRESS OF MR. LODGE, OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Mr. President: For more than ten years Senator McMil-LAN filled a large place not only in this body, but in the public life of the United States. He engaged the affection of all who knew him and commanded the respect and confidence of thousands who had never looked upon his face or listened to the sound of his voice. He was a power in the Senate, a power in the councils of his party, a trusted adviser of Presidents, a doer of deeds who left his mark on legislation and upon the political events of the time. These are high titles to distinction, and as we commemorate his services to-day it seems most fitting that we should inquire how it came to pass that he won and wore them so well. He certainly did not obtain the power and honor, the respect and confidence, the opportunities of public service which he used to such good purpose by chance nor, with equal truth it may be said, in the beaten way of politics.

When he spoke on this floor all that he said was full of light and sense, and rested solidly on thorough information. But he spoke seldom, and still more rarely entered into debate. He sought no share in the heavy work of national campaign management, had no taste for the part of a Warwick, never strove to be conspicuous in the bustle and confusion of a great national convention. Ontside his own State his reputation was made, his power was gained; his place among the chief public men of our time was won here in the Senate. Won, too, it was not merely without any resort to intrigues and devices for self-advancement, but without the usual and natural aids to distinction which come from activity in debate or from eloquence in

speeches which strike the public ear and arrest the popular imagination. To attain to reputation, to power, and to place among the leaders of public life, above all to reach results of great practical moment to the public welfare under such conditions, implies the possession of qualities of a high and somewhat unusual order.

It is of these qualities that I wish briefly to speak. First, Mr. McMillan was a man of character. In other words, he was honest, courageous, loyal to what he believed and strong in his belief. He was, as a matter of course, an able man. No one could have accomplished what he achieved both in public and in private life nuless he had possessed both ability and force in a marked degree. But he had in addition other and less obvious qualities which went strongly toward the making of his success, upon which we ought to dwell, because they are more likely to be overlooked than those which met the eyes of all men at the first glance.

Mr. McMillan came to the Senate with a high and deserved reputation as a business man, and this reputation reached far beyond the borders of his own State. He had developed and built up a great industry in Michigan; he had become a leader in many large enterprises; and in all his undertakings he had shown skill, foresight, and capacity to a remarkable degree. The results of his labors had not only brought wealth to himself, but had largely aided the prosperity of the State and city. In a word, Mr. McMillan, when he entered the Senate, was and always continued to be a fine example of the highest type of the successful American business man. That type commands in this country, and justly commands, unstinted respect and confidence. The ability of the United States has very largely gone into business—into trade, commerce, transportation, industry, and manufactures—because the development of

the country was the work nearest and most imperative, the opportunity for success in life was there most ample, and because our instinct as a people told us that the widest and most splendid future for the nation was to be reached through the gateway of material expansion.

The bold spirit which a century ago inspired our merchants to send forth their vessels to plow everywhere with daring keels the waters of the globe has been characteristic of our business men in all the new fields which have opened before them upon this continent since that day. As once, confiding in crew and vessel, they drove their ships in safety under a press of canvas which made the seamen of other nations stand aghast, with the same coolness and courage they faced the enormous risks of new enterprises on land, and met failure not only with constancy, but with renewed hopes and with unfailing fertility of resource. With the finer spirits among them we find also from the beginning that behind the honest desire for gain and riches there was always present the belief that they were laboring for their country as well as for themselves. and whether they won or lost they had faith that they were doing the nation's work as well as their own. They did not forget when they sent a cargo in the early times across treacherous seas to distant ports that the flag went with it, and in these later days when they have opened mines, built railroads into wildernesses, planted factories, and created industries, the thought that they were also toiling at the upbuilding of the United States was never lost,

Among men and minds of this high type Mr. McMillan was conspicuous, and he dealt with the results of his success in the same spirit. He never forgot the responsibilities of wealth. To all that might advance knowledge, to libraries and schools, to all that might relieve suffering, he gave openly and freely.

while at the same time he never rested from that gentler giving which reaches the individual man and woman, but which with him ever preserved that secrecy in which the left hand knows not what the right hand doeth.

A large success in business won by his own qualities of mind and character, a spotless reputation, a wise generosity in the uses of wealth, a high public spirit, these were all his, all known to be his when he came to the Senate. But there was something else, there was yet another quality without which all these achievements, all these honored and honorable gifts and possessions would have failed to win for him place and power, influence and distinction in the great field of public service. This quality was a fine sanity of mind, that clear perception of the true relation of a man's self to the universe, so often unconsidered, so little valued, and yet so vital to influence and to the accomplishment of deeds worth doing. And this clear good sense, this undisturbed vision which saw the conditions of life as they really existed belonged in full measure to Mr. McMII,-LAN. He never for a single moment made the error, he never for a moment was capable of making the error, of supposing that because he had been a brilliantly successful man in private business he was able from that fact and that fact alone to deal at once with public affairs better than anyone else, no matter how well trained or for how long a time.

Our just admiration as a people for success in business and for the ability and power shown by our business men upon the largest possible scale leads often to the thoughtless cry that if we could only have more business men in politics who would manage public affairs as we manage private business, all would be well. The presence of business men in politics can not be too earnestly desired, and we have far too few of them. But the theory that public business must be conducted like private business is dangerous because it is impossible, and it is impossible for the simple reason that public business is not private, but exists under public conditions.

The corollary of the proposition about managing public business as one would manage private business is that the successful business man must be able at once to conduct public affairs because he has succeeded in widely different occupations entirely private and largely or wholly his own. We have all seen many examples of distinguished business men who have come into public life with loud acclaim and who, acting on the theory that success in private business made needless all further information for the conduct of public business, have passed out of public life quiet and unremarked, wondering very much why they had failed. The reason really is not far to seek. They failed in public life because they had omitted that qualification which they would have said was the primary condition of their private success—because, in a word, they had not taken the trouble to learn their new business. They had been unable to understand that the conduct of public business requires education, training, knowledge—in short, that it must be learned like any other trade, profession, or calling.

Mr. McMillan's clear, strong sense and firm grasp of realities made any such delusive error impossible to him. He set himself to learn the conduct of public affairs and the merits of public questions as he had addressed himself to all other problems and tasks in life. In this frame of mind all his previous training, all his experience, all his knowledge of men and affairs became a powerful aid instead of a hindrance which checked him or a screen which shut out a just perception of the new tasks before him and the new conditions around him.

In this way he became master both of the task and the conditions. Thus he rose to be a sound and farseeing legislator,

a trusted counselor, and a sagacious adviser, as moderate as he was wise in judgment both of men and measures. Indeed his mastery of his subject and his surroundings grew to be so complete that, although with an undue modesty he shrank from debate and from speechmaking, he was thoroughly able to manage a contested bill and steer it through all the besetting dangers to the haven of enactment, a feat appreciated in this Chamber, but involving an amount of skill, temper, and ability little understood outside the Capitol. In his own special field he became an absolute authority, and he may fairly be said to have governed this District for many years. With large views he looked far into the future, and that future will count JAMES MCMILLAN as among the chief benefactors of the nation's capital city.

But behind his ability and his industry, so thoroughly shown in his work here and in its results, was a fine character and a nature at once strong and gentle. There were no secrets in his life, no hidden record which he feared would leap to life. Under the kindly manner, the genial good nature, and the sympathetic humor was rigid honesty in act and purpose, high-minded devotion to duty, and unbending patriotism. Modest and quiet always, he was nevertheless ever firm and courageous.

Such were his many fine qualities, such his abilities, such his service and his distinction as a public man who was an honor to our public life. But there was yet another side, not that of the public servant, or the able Senator immersed in toil and strife and anxiety, but that of the man. He was a good friend, loyal, generous, and helpful. Once admitted to his friendship, no one would willingly have lost it. He was too reserved to practice any of the arts of popularity, but few men were more beloved than he; fewer still of such marked ability and decided character were so entirely free from exciting animosities. It

might always be said of him that he "Still in his right hand carried gentle peace to silence envious tongues."

We here make record of his public services, here to-day bear testimony to his high place in the public life of our time and to his many public virtues. All this is for those who come after us, in order that they may rightly judge. But for ourselves—for us who knew him—the public utterance which speaks to the world the sincere words of respect and praise is not the deepest feeling of our hearts. We turn there and find the simple grief, old as mankind and, alas, ever new, for a dear friend who has passed out of our lives and who had the unconscious power, better than much art and many abilities, of winning and holding, not only the love of those nearest him, but the unswerving affection of all with whom he strove and labored, or sorrowed and rejoiced, in the daily round of life.

ADDRESS OF MR. PERKINS, OF CALIFORNIA.

Mr. President: It is always with regret that we view the retirement of any member of this body after the long association which has given rise to friendship and created ties which are never to be forgotten. But when that separation is caused by the hand of death, our loss is viewed with the deeper feelings of During the past year such loss has come sadness and of sorrow. to us through the death of JAMES MCMILLAN. There is no member of the Senate, in which he occupied so high a position, who does not realize that he has not only lost a most able coadjutor and faithful friend, but that the country has also lost one whose efforts were always to promote its best interests. The motives governing men in public life are always the objects of strictest scrutiny, and the probe of constant criticism is sure to reveal any lack of honesty or sincerity. In the many years of his public life James McMullan was never found lacking in these respects. Not only his immediate constituents, but the people of the United States put full trust in him, and that trust was never betrayed. And none knew this better than those who were his colleagues here, and who exercised their own privilege of criticism from the vantage ground of intimate acquaintance and knowledge of his acts as a Senator.

The ability of Senator McMillan as a public man is equally well established. It was recognized by the people of Michigan long before they sent him to represent them in the United States Senate, but it was in this body that he found his opportunity, and his labors here revealed the power he possessed to work under the inspiration of those high ideals as to duty which governed all his acts. In consequence he showed himself to be a

statesman whose view of affairs was not restricted by local conditions, but embraced the broad field of national well-being. In the truest sense he was a Senator of the United States. The good of his country was the aim of all his efforts, and to those efforts are in no small measure due the blessings of that prosperity in which all our people now share.

I had the pleasure and honor of serving with Senator McMillan on three important committees—Appropriations, Commerce, and Naval Affairs—and it was through their meetings that I came to know him well as a Senator and as a friend. The questions before these committees are often of the greatest importance to our Government, requiring, for right solution, wide knowledge, sound judgment, absolute sincerity, strict honesty, and broadness of view. In whatever respect the acts of these committees may have fallen short of securing universal acceptance, little of that failure can be attributed to him whose loss we deeply deplore. To every problem he applied that careful study which gave to his opinions a weight and value that were freely acknowledged, and his influence was exerted for the right, for the best good, and for the honor of our country

Few people, probably, realize that the real work of legislation is performed in the committees of the Senate and House of Representatives. It is there that the twenty thousand or more bills which are presented to each Congress are examined, those which are bad, impracticable, or objectionable set aside, and those which have merit fully discussed, and, if deemed in the public interest, placed in the way to receive the sanction of the Senate and the House. The amount of labor which is involved in the consideration of these twenty thousand and more bills is very great, but Senator McMillan, though sorely burdened, never ceased his tireless work upon those that came before him.

The examination into the needs of the different Departments of the Government, that the appropriations therefor may be adequate but not extravagant, is a work in which much time and investigation are spent, and spent profitably to the people by such men as my late colleague, who countenanced no expenditure which, as a business man, he would not allow were it a a question of an enterprise of his own. In the matter of commerce and the improvement of rivers and harbors, he was as painstaking and as thorough as though his own commercial interests were at stake. In naval matters the defensive needs of the country were his first consideration, and he gave his approval to all measures that tended to secure a greater measure of safety for our country.

Besides his arduous duties on these committees he was for many years chairman of the Committee on the District of Columbia, which is its virtual governing body. What has been accomplished by him in what may be called his administration of its affairs is well summed up in a comment made more than once that Washington is the best governed city in the United States. The pride taken by him in the capital finds expression in the comprehensive plans for its improvement and beautification recently perfected. Should those plans be carried ont, the name of James McMillan will thereafter be inseparably connected with the most beautiful capital in the world.

Though the voice of James McMillan will be silent forevermore, yet will be live to all those who knew him well, for the good which is in all honest men is not interred with them, but continues to exert its influence after they are gone. No one who came into intimate contact with our colleague while among us can ever, I think, escape the influence of that upright character. His life as a public and a private man will ever serve as an incentive to bring to bear in public and private business that industry, sincerity, honesty, and loyalty which made him what he was—a man receiving and deserving the respect and gratitude of the people of the United States. No better standard for public men can be found than that which he has established, and in his death the body of which he was such an honored member has lost one of those great characters which do so much to keep at its high level the Senate of the United+States. But he will never again move among us. His voice is forever silent. His life is blended with the mysterious tide which bears upon its current nations, empires, and peoples into the great ocean of eternity.

S. Doc. 225—6

ADDRESS OF MR. TILLMAN, OF SOUTH CAROLINA

Mr. President: The number of feeling and eloquent tributes that have been paid to our dead friend indicates only too clearly the high esteem and honor in which we all held him. There is no need for anything more to be said than has already been said, but I would do myself an injustice and do my own feelings a wrong were I to remain silent on this occasion and not have something, however brief and unstudied, to say about the dead Senator whom we are all endeavoring to honor. I am unwilling to have his chaplet made up without contributing at least one flower.

During the eight years of our service here together—he was my senior by some years—I have closely watched him, as well as all my other colleagues, and I have come to have some ideas about the Senate and Senators that are perhaps not shared by others. I know that while in this Chamber there is something more or less like a mask which we wear because of the publicity which is given to our utterances and our acts, it is in the committee rooms, where there is nothing of that, that we learn to know each other, to know each other thoroughly, and to judge with as keen an analysis and power of reaching at the true inwardness of character as the royal acids go into material things.

It was in the committee room that I first learned to know and to value this man, and it was there that I had evidence of his respect and friendship, which I came to value as it deserved. There was a simplicity, a geniality, a self-poise about him that very few men whom I have met here possess.

Kindly, quiet, gentle, there was still that firmness which indicated that he had absolute faith in his own purposes and absolute confidence in his own judgment. It is in the light rather of the man than of the Senator that I shall remember him, and shall always be glad to have known so fine a character. Remembering the rugged health which he apparently possessed, for he was never complaining, and his constant attendance upon this body in its sessions, and his tireless work in the committees, if we had been called on when we adjourned last July to pick out from among our number a man who would be called away during the interim between the sessions—if we had voted by guesswork as to who should die next. I doubt if Mr. McMillan would have received a solitary vote. In the suddenness of his death and the shock it produced we are reminded of the uncertainty of life and the tragedy in which we ourselves may soon be an actor.

It was only a brief while after we left here when the telegrams came announcing his sudden and sad death. This reminds us, Senators, that in our acrimonious discussions of public matters and in our narrow partisanship and bitterness, and all that kind of thing, the associations in this Chamber ought to teach us greater charity to one another. We do not know who comes next. We can not tell before whose door the Angel of Death shall next appear to deliver his dread summons. We do not know how soon the next one of us shall go hence.

In thinking about this man who has gone I can hardly realize that he is dead. I am reminded constantly that he may be just staying away, like others have done, from some cause. But the ceremony we are going through, the repeated and carnest and honest and feeling tributes which we have paid to him, only go to show that there will never be a morning when we shall meet him again. Those beautiful words of Lamb, addressed to a young girl who had just died, come to my mind in this connection:

> My sprightly neighbor gone before, To that unknown and silent shore, Shall we not meet as heretofore, Some summer morning?

We shall never see him again here, but we all know that we are hastening to greet him elsewhere. Let us all strive to live such lives that we can have said of us after we die, and said truly, one-thousandth part of what has been said here to-day in behalf of this man's sterling worth, his genial, happy, openhearted, kindly nature, and be able to claim even a tenth or a twentieth or a hundredth part of the respect and love which he has won here so unostentatiously and modestly.

ADDRESS OF MR. BACON, OF GEORGIA.

Mr. President: A graphic picture of sympathetic grief is that portrayed in the Holy Book in the scene where, when utter desolation had overtaken him whose name is the synonym of affliction, the mourners, with mantles rent and with dust sprinkled on their heads, sat beside him in silence. Human emotion in all the ages has been the same, and now, as in that farther past, speech, if not altogether vain, is all insufficient in the presence of the great mystery.

And yet, sir, we can not put our dead away in silence. The bereaved heart must speak its pain, and friendship can not forbear to pay its tribute of love and sympathy.

Mr. President, I have but a word to say, and that word I would not neglect this opportunity to utter.

An eminent Republican statesman is reported to have said upon the occasion of the death of a Democratic colleague, that among the sweetest fruits gathered in political life are those which hang over the party wall. Beautiful is the simile in which the thought is expressed, and to its truth there will be found a ready assent by all political opponents who recall the sweet association they have enjoyed in this Chamber with Senator McMillan.

In the Senate, as the years pass by, many come and go, and some for a time remain. Among them, in the course of years, many types are found, and his type was of the best of them. It may be properly said that his was a rare type—rare in its excellence and rare in its peculiarities. In his make-up there were some marked contrasts, and yet while thus marked they

were pleasing contrasts. While he was essentially a conservative man, he was a political partisan in so far that he was devoted to the tenets of his party and unswerving in the loyalty of his support to its measures; nevertheless no man was more broadly catholic than he in the toleration of differences in political opinion.

No one was than he more deferential to the opinions and considerate of the feelings of those between whom and himself those differences existed. No one was more pronounced in opposition to the measures of the opponents of his party; but no Republican Senator than he has ever counted more personal friends upon this side of the Chamber.

The many courtesies extended by majority Senators to those of the minority daily attest the kindliness and the cordiality of the personal relations which happily exist here, in spite of the heat sometimes evolved in the shock of earnest debate. In the front rank of Senators thus distinguished by these courtesies stood Senator McMillan. And thus it was that in his daily intercourse, official and personal, with his political opponents in the Senate, there grew only ever-increasing cordiality and good will.

He was not a speechmaker; but, charged as he was with duties and responsibilities relating to the gravest and weightiest matters of the Government, as to matters the responsibility for which peculiarly devolved upon him, there was no Senator whose views and opinions were better known or more influential in the Senate.

In his bearing and demeanor there was an unvarying dignity: but austerity, there was none. On the contrary, his never-failing courtesy, his unaffected and ready smile, his cordial grasp of the hand, the manly tone of his unreserved frankness, all come back to us as an ever-pleasant and ever-abiding memory.

He was no idler. His unflagging industry was in the work hours ever busy in gathering and storing up the information and in working out the great problems of the vast measures with which the Senate has to deal—problems which are dealt with by the great Committees on the District of Columbia, on Naval Affairs, on Commerce, on Appropriations, and on the Relations with Cuba; but when the labor was put aside, no devotee of fashion enjoyed more unfeignedly than he social pleasures and the delights of the bounteons hospitality which he generously dispensed.

With large business interests which necessarily invited his personal attention, with a fondness for outdoor sports which daily tempted him to the woods and the fields, he was, nevertheless, ever attentive to his official duties, and rarely did it happen while the Senate was in session that he was not to be found either in this Chamber or in his committee room.

Mr. President, the story of his life is a grateful task properly belonging to others. Upon this occasion mine is the simple office to say some things at this time of his personal relations with ourselves, which I am sure will be cordially concurred in by all Senators on this side of the Chamber—those not of his party faith and affiliation; and above that to testify by the fact of my participation in these exercises to my esteem and admiration and the personal love I bore him.

Sir, those of us who recall his manly form as he went in and out among us, dignified, quiet, composed, and with the kindled eye of steady purpose, can realize how he died as he had lived, and how, unwasted by disease, with physical vigor unchanged, with mental faculties unimpaired, calmly and serenely he went to his final sleep like one who "lies down to pleasant dreams."

ADDRESS OF MR. FAIRBANKS, OF INDIANA,

Mr. President: The ceremony in which we are engaged to-day is time-honored and beautiful. It is most fitting that we should pause in the transaction of the nation's important business and pay tribute to the memory of one of the nation's departed servants, to place upon the permanent records of the Government the measure of our esteem for his life and work.

During my comparatively brief service in this body the grim reaper has gathered a rich harvest from among the membership of the Senate of the United States. He has respected neither person nor place; he has pursued his insatiable quest and has struck often where we least expected.

I have listened with great interest to the eloquent and just tributes which have fallen from the lips of many able Senators in honor of the memory of JAMES MCMILLAN, late a Senator from the State of Michigan. I might well be silent. I can not, however, refrain from adding my brief and sincere token of esteem and affection, for Senator McMillan was my friend, and this is the last kindly earthly office which friend can perform for friend.

We recall to-day the life and achievements of no ordinary man. Senator McMillan attained high rank and long held a position of distinct and commanding influence in his State and the nation, and we may well contemplate the qualities which gave him place and power and which made him "troops of friends." All that remains to us is the precious memory of the generous elements within him and of the many good deeds he wrought in both private and public life.

He was a man of marked force of character and of unusual power. For many years he wielded great influence in this exalted body, and why? Those who knew him best need no answer. He was not an orator; he spoke but seldom, and only when occasion imperatively demanded, and then in the briefest possible way. His eyes were never fixed upon the galleries. There was never present in what he did any suggestion of a thought of mere personal aggrandizement. He coveted the rich jewel, modesty, and seemed to care first of all for the approval of his own conscience. He sought to win the confidence of men, without which all enduring efforts are vain, and having gained it he never abused it.

He was a man of uncommon good judgment. He possessed that homely and invaluable quality called common sense, and reached the central truth of great and important questions with an almost unerring instinct.

He brought to the Senate large experience in the vast affairs of the business world, a sphere in which he performed a conspicuous part. He had long dealt with important and difficult problems. He had cultivated the executive faculty, and well understood how to dispatch business of magnitude. He was never confused by the multitude of complex, often almost bewildering, questions pressing upon the attention of the Senate. He adopted for the consideration of the public business the same orderly method observed in the conduct of his large personal affairs.

He had confidence in the integrity of his own opinions, yet he was neither dogmatic nor offensively assertive in maintaining them. His mind was open to the appeals of truth and reason. His opinions were always coined in the mint of an honest purpose. He was a sincere man and did not indulge in indirection or dissimulation. He had no patience with sham and pretense, for he loved the genuine and the natural.

He was a man of firm and strong character. He was indifferent to nonessentials and readily yielded them, but he was strong in his adherence to the essentials. Matters of principle, of conscience, had no more inflexible supporter than he. What they commanded he faithfully did, and he could not do otherwise. He possessed that necessary quality in statesmanship, integrity of purpose. Without it there can be achieved in statecraft no honorable and enduring success. True statesmanship is not founded upon mere expediency, but upon fundamental principles of right and justice. Statesmanship of the highest order finds its predicate in a patriotic and enlightened purpose.

Who that knew him can forget the personal bearing of our friend among his associates in this Chamber? His manner was dignified, easy, and courteously deferential, quiet, and genial. His pleasant smile and warm grasp of hand were but the external expressions of the true nobility within.

Senator McMillan was a philanthropist in the best sense. The way to his generous heart was open to the deserving unfortunate; he greeted the outstretched hand of need, and with sympathy heard the plaintive voice of want. He sought larger opportunities in life, not for selfish purposes, but that he might the better render service to others.

Our nation's capital has lost its wisest and most serviceable servant. He had given it years of earnest thought, systematic and careful study. He worked along broad lines, as he always did, and firmly believed that the greatest nation should have a capital fairly typical of its majesty and power. He believed that such also was the desire of the people, and in what he did toward the development of Washington into the first capital among the nations of the earth he felt that he but interpreted

the wishes and purposes of his countrymen, and that he was but giving tardy effect to the far-reaching plans of George Washington.

When we parted with our colleague at the close of the last session none believed that we would not meet him again when we reassembled. His appearance gave promise of many years of usefulness to his country, of pleasant comradeship to his associates, and of sweet influence within his home, that charmed circle where abide the most sacred memories upon this earth. In all the vast lexicon of man there is no holier word than home.

In all that has transpired, we realize how short is our vision, how little the wisest among us can see beyond the hour. When the intelligence came to us that Senator McMillan was dead, we could scarcely believe the sad truth. When doubt was dispelled and the dread reality was forced upon us, we could well believe that he met the swift summons uncomplainingly. He so often during his eventful career had met occasion so well prepared that we can believe that he was not unprepared for this.

No stain rested upon the record of our friend. There was no act in all of his earnest life which we could wish were undone. Along the arduous path through which he passed were countless deeds of generosity, of philanthropy, of humanity. He did not live for self alone, but he lived for others.

His career was one of great usefulness and, measured by the best human standards, it was a most successful and honorable one. He loved his country, he loved his State, he loved his fellow-men. He lived for them, and he would, if need had been, have died for them.

In the month of August last, midst a wealth of flowers

whose beauty and fragrance had filled his days with joy, and through streets througed by the sorrowing multitude, we bore our friend to his final resting place. In the beautiful and tranquil "city of the dead" we laid him tenderly away and left him to his everlasting rest. Sleep well, thou generous, incorruptible, and chivalric spirit. In this last and loving office we, who labored with and trusted and loved you, say a last farewell.

ADDRESS OF MR. DEPEW, OF NEW YORK.

Mr. President: These occasions are more than mere tributes to the memory of departed brethren. They give the opportunity to recall honorable and successful lives and to point to them as examples which are valuable to the States of those who have died, and to the country. There is no better representation of every phase of American life, character, and achievement than the Congress of the United States. In it are men who have forged to the front in the strenuous battle which is upon us everywhere, and have so impressed their fellow-citizens as to be selected to make their laws and manage their Government. No student of the Congressional Directory, through the years of our existence as a Government, can but feel inspired with hope and ambition. It is a dictionary of success, mainly from the humblest beginnings. It is a record of those who have honored that much-abused phrase "self-made men."

During most of the formulative and revolutionary period of our history lawyers have commanded legislative positions. The people believed that the education and training necessary for admission to the bar, and the familiarity with the laws which are requisite for the practice of the profession, especially fitted lawyers to be legislators. It is only within recent years that business has become the leading profession of our country. It is business interests which are most likely to be affected favorably or otherwise by legislation. Until almost a decade ago the more active a man was in industries the less interest he took in politics. I remember a great merchant of New York who voiced the sentiments of his associates when he said that he crossed off his credit book "any customer who was in politics or aspired to

or held office." For a period it was fatal to the aspirations of a young man entering upon a business career to have applied to him what was then the opprobrious name of "politician."

When a young legislator in our State legislature, I was at a meeting of those merchants and financiers who controlled the business of the metropolis. They had members of the legislature as guests in order to present to them their views upon pending legislation, which, if enacted, would have inflicted serious damage upon the city. We discovered that none of them ever voted except at Presidential elections. None of them took any part in the preliminary work which controls parties and selects their representatives. I told them then, and have been more than ever convinced since of its truth, that people who take no part in politics have no right to complain of what politicians do for them; that if they suffered, it is their just punishment for the neglect of the highest duty of citizenship. Now, however, that condition has happily changed. Business men find that if they would keep prosperity for themselves and for the country they must take an active and inteligent interest in public matters.

Senator McMillan was the leading business man of his State, and among the foremost of its successful men of affairs. He was never satisfied with occasional voting and continually complaining and criticising, but he found time, as every man can, for a beneficent interest in local, State, and national matters. He demonstrated that the manager of a great business, without neglecting the welfare of his associates, can serve his city or his town if they require his experience or his brains, or his party as chairman of its State committee, by bringing to that organization in that capacity the faculties which have placed him at the front in the creation of enterprises and the management of affairs. Senator McMillan was entitled, if

anybody, to that phrase with which we are becoming gradually familiar, a "captain of industry." Great as has been the progress and development of the United States, materially, financially, and industrially, fortunately public sentiment has kept pace with its growth.

A Senator of national reputation said a quarter of a century ago that there is nothing so dangerous to the public welfare as a million of dollars, unless it be two. This declaration received universal applause. But we have learned to draw the line between money which is active in the creation of new industries, in enlarging the scope of old ones, in developing resources and opening new territories for settlement, and that baser and sordid use of accumulation which benefits, if it does benefit, only its selfish possessor. If a million dollars will give employment to five hundred men, two million will require the services of a thousand. A billion-dollar company places upon its pay roll one hundred and twenty-five thousand, and as part of its success, by concentration and reduction of cost, adds twenty-five per cent in wages to the twenty-five per cent more employed than under former conditions. The railway whose capital enabled it to build a hundred miles gives work upon its single track and limited facilities to a mere fraction of those who are required when it extends a thousand miles, with the equipment, which both attracts increasing traffic and stimmlates it.

Here we have in the career of our friend a concrete object lesson of this process of beneficial development. Coming as a very young man from Canada to Detroit, he starts in employment as every American boy does, and then as he masters the business arrives at partnership and control. The shop becomes a factory, the factory expands from the product of one article to many. The ramifications of the business extend beyond the

city, through the State, and from the State all over the country. The employment runs from one to ten, from ten to a hundred, from a hundred to several thousands. At each advance there is a betterment of every condition, both for the business and for those in every capacity who are connected with it. The city soon recognizes and utilizes that faculty of organization and administration which had accomplished this result. His party demanded a service which was conspicuously performed in the leadership in Michigan in several Presidential campaigns. Then the State asked of him for the Commonwealth of Michigan this talent for its representative in the United States Senate. For thirteen years he sat here as Senator of that great State. At the time of his death he had just been returned for six years more. He was not an He had not the gift of speech, but in labor and in counsel there was no more valuable member in this body. Business in its highest sense, that business which means prosperity to the country, the employment of capital and labor, activities of every kind which enlarge old avenues and open new, found in him here one of its most efficient representatives. He was for years at the head of the Committee on the District of Columbia. The capital as we have it to-day, with its parks, its avenues, its water, its public buildings, its transportation facilities, and all that makes it the finest example of an American city, owes much of its beauty, its comfort, and its development to the wise administration of Senator McMillan.

In all ages the question has constantly recurred, In what manner, if the choice were left to us, would we prefer to die? The prayers in most churches all over the world offer on every Sabbath day the petition to preserve us from sudden death. That is based upon the theological dogma that the sins of a

lifetime can be forgiven and salvation secured by a death-bed repentance. Without desiring any controversy, I can not help believing that in the bookkeeping of heaven there is a debit and a credit account which can only be balanced by works as well as faith, by deeds as well as professions. So I count most happy those who escape the agonizing scenes, so often recurring and so painful at death, of parting with those we love. Here we have a friend who in every position in life did his duty according to his best lights as a father, a husband and a citizen, a man and a Senator. He so lived during the time allotted to him by God that when in a moment he was called to join the majority, he left behind him nothing but praise and had before him the certainty of reward.

ADDRESS OF MR. ALGER, OF MICHIGAN,

Mr. President: When the last leaf is turned and the book of life falls idly to the ground, we pause and think. The crowding incidents of conflict and treaty, of loyalty and indifference blend together, with the happier memories dominant.

It would be impossible for me here to give a history of the life of JAMES MCMILLAN. With its main features the whole country is familiar, and it is not its details which concern us so much as its significance.

The story of his younger days is all the story of a struggle—that grim, silent struggle of a man against circumstances, wherein there is no mean between subjection and mastery—MCMILLAN conquered. Step by step, steadily and wisely, he moved forward—from schoolboy to clerk, from clerk to proprietor, and thence to the control of great commercial interests. Through the valley of toil he walked strong and unwavering. Great factories in his home city and ships on our Great Lakes bear witness to the many enterprises that mark his life's achievement.

His charity is shown by hospitals, and his quiet giving the poor and needy will always hold in grateful remembrance. He prospered in the affairs of the world until that prosperity moved almost of its own weight.

His State made him a representative in this great body. Of his career here it would be presumption for me to tell you—his colleagues. The new beauties of this capital city are but examples of his creative and comprehensive mind. They are the facets of the gem which catches the light; the expression, in terms, of the beauty of a character built on effectiveness. I could tell you of an acquaintance of more than a third of a century with this man, who was ever courteous, generous, and modest, whose courage was unyielding, and whose character was made strong by an unflinching determination. But I could tell you nothing half so eloquent as the single-hearted devotion of those and to those who lived in closest communion with him.

Memory will inscribe upon her tablets his unfaltering loyalty and love to those he held most dear. Let that be James McMillan's monument.

It matters little how long life is; it matters all how it is lived. He, the man, has come and gone. With him, a strong man has been in our midst, a generous one has passed away. Simply he trod the road, and simply he turned aside to rest. Let posterity pass the final judgment upon his public deeds, as it will upon ours.

Distance lends perspective, and only in perspective can objects attain a true proportion. But whatever a future generation may think or say, we, his contemporaries, write him, JAMES MCMILLAN, statesman, gentleman, friend, and man.

Mr. President, I ask for the adoption of the pending resolu-

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to; and (at 4 o'clock p. m.) the Senate adjourned.

FEBRUARY 2, 1903.

MESSAGE FROM THE HOUSE.

The message further communicated to the Senate resolutions passed by the House commemorative of the life and services of Hon. James McMillan, late a Senator from the State of Michigan.



PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE.

DECEMBER 1, 1902.

MESSAGE FROM THE SENATE.

The message further announced the adoption of the following resolutions:

Resolved. That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. James McMillan, late a Senator from the State of Michigan.

Resolved. That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Revolved. That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

DECEMBER 12, 1902.

EULOGIES ON THE LATE HON, JAMES M'MILLAN.

Mr. Corliss. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the present consideration of the following resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved. That the House meet on Sunday, the 1st day of February, 1903, at 12 o'clock noon, for the consideration of resolutions of respect to the memory of the late JAMES MCMILLAN, a distinguished member of the United States Senate from the State of Michigan.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection to the present consideration of the resolution? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

The resolution was agreed to.

JANUARY 31, 1903.

MESSAGE FROM THE SENATE.

The message also announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

Resolved. That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of the Hon, James McMillan, late a Senator from the State of Michigan.

Resolved. That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the business of the Senate be now suspended to enable his associates to pay proper tribute to his high character and distinguished public services.

Resolved. That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Resolved. That, as a further mark of respect, at the conclusion of these exercises the Senate adjourn.

DEATH OF SENATOR JAMES McMILLAN.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Sunday, February 1, 1903.

The House met at 12 o'clock m.

The Clerk read the following letter:

House of Representatives, United States, Washington, D. C., February 1, 1903.

I hereby designate Hon, Henry C. Smith, of Michigan, as Speaker protempore this day,

D. B. HENDERSON, Speaker,

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. Henry C. Smith). Prayer will be offered by the Chaplain.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

O Lord God and Father of us all, whose thoughts are above our thoughts and whose ways are past finding out, help us with faith to walk where we can not see the way, with confidence to trust where we can not solve the problems, that our lives may be sublime in faith and confidence, heroic in thought, word, and deed. How often in the midst of life and usefulness are those whom we love, honor, and respect taken from us, leaving the mind distracted and the heart desolate! How often has this Congress been visited by the Angel of Death! Only yesterday the sad news came to us that another member of this House has been taken from us, leaving a vacant seat and hearts rent with sorrow and grief. We pray most fervently that those who knew and loved him best may be comforted in the blessed thought that there is no death—that some where, some time, there will be a glad retunion. We

thank Thee for the beautiful custom which prevails in the National Congress in setting apart a day for the purpose of eulogizing the departed. We are here to-day in memory of one whose life and works still live and will live in the minds and hearts of those who knew him and in the deeds wrought for his beloved country. Help us to emulate what was truly noble, great, and heroic in his life, that departing we may leave behind us the world a little better that we have lived and wrought. Comfort, we beseech Thee, the friends, widow, and children of him whose name we would honor to-day in this service, and Thine be the praise, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Journal of yesterday's proceedings was read and approved.

Mr. Corliss. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolutions. The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has received with sincere regret the announcement of the death of the Hon, James McMillan, late a member of the Senate from the State of Michigan, and tenders to the family of the deceased the assurance of their sympathy with them in the bereavement they have been called upon to sustain.

Resolved. That as a further mark of respect to the deceased, and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a public servant, the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved. That the Clerk be directed to transmit to the family of Mr. McMnllan a certified copy of the foregoing resolutions.

The Speaker pro tempore. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions.

The question was taken, and the resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

ADDRESS OF MR. CORLISS, OF MICHIGAN,

Mr. SPEAKER: We are mourning to-day the loss of a close and delightful companionship, a companionship which lightened public care and gave pleasure to private intercourse.

I am grateful for the opportunity to lay a wreath of honor and affection on the monument of my esteemed friend, Hou. James McMillan.

"Praising what is lost makes the remembrance dear."

"There are three kinds of praise—that which we yield, that which we lend, and that which we pay. We yield it to the powerful from fear, we lend it to the weak from interest, and we pay it to the deserving from gratitude."

If he had never held public office, if his name had never been heard beyond the boundaries of Detroit, he would have been her most favorite and honored citizen in his day and generation.

Michigan has been most highly honored in the Senate of the United States by men of rare genius and ability. Howard, Chandler, Conger, Palmer, and McMillan have severally left an enduring imprint of their great characters upon the escutcheons of the State and nation.

I distinctly remember our first meeting twenty-five years ago, and the enduring impression then made upon my mind of his firm, noble, and dignified character. He was then, though comparatively a young man, among the foremost business men of the city of Detroit. He demonstrated early in life marvelous genius as an organizer, promoter, and operator of vast industrial institutions. He not only possessed the rare faculty of correctly estimating the latent powers and talents of other men, but knew how to put them into forceful and successful operation. Under his masterful guidance men were trained in

the practical school of business affairs and made to feel the influence and enjoy the fruits of his genius. He generously shared with his associates the blessings of his prosperity and wealth. By the establishment of great manufacturing institutions and steamship lines he utilized the resources of nature, extended the facilities of transportation, and afforded bountiful opportunity for the employment of well-paid artisans. Labor always obtained its just reward in all enterprises with which he was associated. He was always a modest, dignified, manly man. He met every occasion in life with a simple, firm, and quiet courtesy. There was no yielding, supplication, or timidity in it. He never asked favors, though no man was more willing to grant them. He never attempted to answer other men's arguments, but he carried conviction and moved men by the power of his influence and firm judgment.

Moderation, "the silken cord running through the pearly chain of all our virtues," was preeminently manifest in his character.

In the affairs of men he stood like the great oak of the forest—unmoved by tempest. The waves in the sea of human life, the ever-changing vicissitudes in business affairs, misfortunes, howsoever great, or dangers, howsoever threatening, never disturbed the serenity of his firm character, daunted his courage, or moved his judgment. He was as unyielding as flint and true as steel in the things he stood for, but his flint or steel never struck a spark by collision with any other. He may be justly termed the "silent statesman." In a few words he gave his opinion upon all matters commanding his judgment. Into whatever realm of life he entered the genius of his ability and the wisdom of his judgment dominated. This was true in political as well as business affairs. To political problems he applied business principles and success followed. If misfortunes were met in the pathway of his life, they were unknown

to his associates. It has been said, "The world estimates men by their success in life, and, by general consent, success is evidence of superiority."

Judged by this standard our beloved Senator should rank among those of the greatest superiority, for his career was marked by a succession of successes. At home his memory will be cherished as a benefactor because of the establishment of great institutions of industrial life wherein labor finds fruitful rewards; in state affairs he will rank next in leadership to the renowned Zachariah Chandler; many beautiful landmarks, public improvements, the new union station, and other architectural ornamentations to our capital city, largely due to his effort, will stand as monuments to his memory and wisdom. His friends were legion, and his loyalty "grappled them to his heart with hooks of steel." His life was too active and progressive to permit him to stop to punish an enemy. He enjoyed to a marked degree the usual recreations and pleasures of men and found ample time to give to his charming family the devotion of husband and father. The death of a brother, son, and grandson during the last year of his life undoubtedly hastened his end.

Death takes us unawares
And stays our hurrying feet;
The great design unfinished lies,
Our lives are incomplete.

To illustrate more fully his great character, I include in my remarks the following letter from a mutual friend:

Washington, D. C., . lugust 12, 1902.

DEAR MR. CORLISS: I regret that I could not come to Detroit to attend the funeral of Senator McMillan. He was the fairest and squarest man I ever knew in public life. Mr. McMillan always tried to do the right thing. His chief characteristic was his constant effort to be just. The volume and stress of business force strong and successful men of his type to fix rules to guide and control their relationship with men. In following this necessary practice, Mr. McMillan gave fine and sympathetic consideration to the infinite variety of human needs, hopes, and conditions.

To understand what others felt that they had a right to expect of him he made a duty. Those who sought him received his assistance in making their proposition clear and satisfactory to themselves. He was helpful and not antagonistic. He reasoned from the position of others before he analyzed from his own standpoint. Personal prejudices were kept in the background. He was not arbitrary. Men thought him reasonable, because he reasoned from their view point as well as from his own. His judgments commanded the confidence of men because they grew out of conditions and requirements and were not the impulses of personal desires or the pretext of conveniences.

Senator McMillan was an opportunist. He rarely sought to create conditions, but stood ready to take advantage of them. His marvelons gift of accurately judging men enabled him to confidently trust those who were active in his behalf. Men had to make good to work with him. He made no promises, but remembered services. As a political leader he did not seek to use his party, but to find out the common-sense requirements of his party and see that it was not disappointed in the part he took.

He had more respect for the intelligence of the great middle classes than any man I ever knew. His faith was in workers. They were his partners. To them he gave his confidences and extended aid. The men who were striving to buy homes, to take care of families, and to lay by competences were the ones he believed in. He did not care much whether cents or dollars were involved. Some called him an aristocrat. Perhaps he was. I hardly know what they mean, but if he was, he was the right kind. He was a worker, did business with workers, believed in their aspirations, was in sympathy with them, stood for them, employed his full power and strength to be a useful man in the largest and best sense, and earned the honest respect of those who knew the merit of his work. As a rich man he set a pattern which will be hard to excel. It is too bad that his State and his country should be deprived of his services.

Faithfully,

OTTO CARMICHAEL.

Hon. John B. Corliss, Detroit, Mich.

The tribute of Sir Walter Scott to Fox, in his last resting place, most fittingly portrays the noble nature of JAMES MCMILLAN:

For talents mourn, untimely lost, When best employed, and wanted most; Monrn genins high, and lore profound, And wit that loved to play, not wound; And all the reasoning powers divine To penetrate, resolve, combine; And feelings keen, and Fancy's glow—They sleep with him who sleeps below.

ADDRESS OF MR. WILLIAM ALDEN SMITH, OF MICHIGAN

Mr. Speaker: This day has been set apart in honor of the memory of the late Senator from Michigan, James McMillan. It had not been my purpose to take part in these proceedings, owing to physical indisposition; but as the time drew near when my colleagues were to give expression to the love and affection in which we hold the memory of our most distinguished son. I could not deny myself the privilege of attending upon this day's session of the House, and paying my brief tribute to the memory of one whom I loved in his lifetime and remember and revere now that he has passed away.

If ever there was a man prepared in every way to live it was JAMES MCMILLAN, and if ever there was a man prepared to die it was JAMES MCMILLAN. His character was so beautifully rounded, his life so perfect in all that goes to make a man, his example so inspiring, contact with him so helpful, that in his death we who have associated with him so many years will lose our wisest counselor and our most trusted leader. He passed out mourned by all the people within the borders of our beloved State, and I think it safe to say that in his lifetime he enjoyed the confidence of more of our people than any citizen of our Commonwealth.

Some public men improve by distance—in perspective look larger. Senator McMillax grew with close inspection, and was greater and grander the nearer the view. His life was one of struggle and earnest endeavor. He wrestled with the elements that try men's souls and his attractive personality took on some of the majesty of the storm, rising superbly to every great trust reposed in him. Poor in his youth, he never forgot the ladder by which he climbed, and the friends of his early life were the comfort and consolation of his maturer years. A dutiful son, he ministered to those who gave him birth; a kind father, his children loved him with a devotion unsurpassed, and like him have the confidence of their fellows.

Surrounded by every luxnry, in years still but little past the meridian, surrounded by all the comforts that wealth could bestow, in full enjoyment of his splendid powers, with influence as wide as the country's domain, a temperament so retiring, a disposition so modest and so graceful, it had been the hope and expectation of us all that many years of public usefulness and private enjoyment were yet in store for him.

Always interested in the young men of his State, we loved him because of his boundless sympathy and his generous and kindly helpfulness. He never surrounded himself with empty ornamentation, but was accessible to all, regardless of rank or station. Faithful to his duties as a Senator, there was no act of his that would not bear the keenest scrutiny. though he was, he used that power so gently, so sparingly that many did not realize in his lifetime what a potent figure he was in the affairs of his country. He did not pursue the bubble of high public place that he might use it for his own advantage, but grasped the helm of the ship of state with vigorous hand that it might safely weather the sea in storm and in tempest. James McMillan was as great in private life as he was in public office, and the qualities that made him strong in his phenomenal business career contributed to his success in the field of public activity. I think it entirely safe to say that there is no Senator of the United States whose personality will be missed so much as that of the one whom we honor to-day.

To have the confidence of those we serve and the respect of

those with whom we associate is the highest reward of public service. He had the affection of those he served and the love of his associates, prizes rarely realized in this fitful field.

In the great game of politics we are often reminded of chess, While it is being played, all the men stand in their places and are respected accordingly. First the king, then the queen, then the knights, then the bishops, then the common soldiers. But when once the game is ended and the table taken away, and all are confusedly tumbled into a bag, haply the king is lowest and the common soldier uppermost. So in this great struggle of We seek the bubble of popular approval at the cannon's mouth; we press the apple to our lips, and lo, it turns to ashes. But in the life of this distinguished Senator whose death we mourn to-day we find inspiration, comfort, and consolation, and of such glory as is permanent he had his full share.

The great French soldier, De Latour d'Auvergne, was the hero of many battles, but remained of his own choice in the ranks. Napoleon gave him a sword and the official title of "The first grenadier of France." When he was killed the Emperor ordered that his heart should be intrusted to the keeping of his regiment and that his name should be called at every roll call, and that his next comrade should make answer "Dead upon the field of honor."

So, Mr. Speaker, the nation gives back to Michigan all that is mortal of Senator McMillan, and we take it to our hearts and will preserve his ashes in the soil he loved, and when the roll of the distinguished men of Michigan shall be called his illustrious name will ever be pronounced, and there will always be some one ready to answer in his absence, "Dead upon the field of honor."

ADDRESS OF MR. BABCOCK, OF WISCONSIN.

Mr. Speaker: It becomes my sad duty to add my mite to the wreath of honor we have met this day to lay on the grave of James McMillan. For many years I was closely associated with him in public and legislative matters. His long-continued service as chairman of the Committee on the District of Columbia in the Senate brought us together many times in conference and for consultation, so that I came in closer contact with him than with almost any other member of the United States Senate.

I early learned to admire his character and to respect his judgment. To me he was the ideal Senator, ripe in years and experience; one whose efforts in a business way had been crowned with success, and one whose public service had been recognized not only by his own State, but by the nation. Independent in all things, successful in all things, he was peculiarly fitted to discharge the duties of his high office. In committee, in conference between the two Houses, he was gentle and considerate of the opinions of others, yet, when he believed that he was right, was firm and unyielding. No influences could reach him except those which appealed to his sense of justice and right.

He was a stanch friend of the District of Columbia, and his death was their great loss. I believe that one great, if not the greatest, ambition of his life was to beautify and develop the capital and make it the most attractive city in the world.

His character was written in his face, and one had but to know him to admire the influences which governed his every action, for it is one of the compensatory laws of nature that the thoughts we think, the hopes and aspirations we entertain, our wishes, our moral make-up; in short, our character, sooner or later in life, becomes engraved upon the face in lines that can not be effaced, and tell to the world the kind of life that we have lived.

I believe this was true of Senator McMillan. His face fully expressed the life that he had lived, the forceful, earnest character, the great kind heart, and that gentle consideration he had for others.

When the story of the city of Washington is told in years to come, his name will be a household word. He left his work unfinished, but set for us an example that we should all be proud to follow.

S. Doc. 225-8

ADDRESS OF MR. HAMILTON, OF MICHIGAN,

Mr. Speaker: It is not an easy thing to interpret into words even a single phase of the character of one we know or have known.

It is a difficult thing to put in words even our own impressions about ourselves. Few men really understand one another.

An idea seldom presents itself to two minds in the same form. When I talk about another man I am reminded of Dr. Holmes's idea about the three Johns and the three Thomases, always engaged in any dialogue between John and Thomas.

I knew JAMES MCMILLAN as a Senator of the United States from the State of Michigan, with whom my duties as a Representative in Congress from that State brought me in frequent and friendly contact.

He was born in Canada in 1838. He quit school at the age of 14 and graduated into a hardware store in Hamilton, Ontario, where he worked for four years. Then he came to Detroit, where he worked two years in another hardware store. He then became purchasing agent for a railroad company, saved some money, made some investments, acquired some capital, and finally became a partner in the Michigan Car Company.

Thereafter he widened the scope and increased the number of his investments from time to time until he died a multimillionaire.

In 1879 he succeeded Zachariah Chandler as chairman of

the Republican State central committee of Michigan and was chairman in 1886, 1890, 1892, and 1894.

He became a United States Senator in 1889 and held that position until his death, August 10, 1902.

I am not concerned overmuch with the fact that JAMES McMillan became a rich man. He lived in an era of tremendous progress, enterprise, invention, and discovery, and had the courage and sagacity to take honorable advantage of his opportunities.

You can not always judge heroism nowadays by the amount of the prize money; neither can you judge of a man by the size of his bank account.

Of course there are a great many people who immediately inquire how much money a man is worth if you assert that he is an able man. To such people it will be plain without further inquiry that JAMES MCMILLAN was an able man.

But to James McMillan his wealth and the things that his wealth brought him were but the externals and equipment of a strong man running his race.

The probate court has to do with his material estate; what of the man?

He was born in the possessive case, and he left some millions, but what else did he leave? He was a keen, successful business man, but what else was he?

At Atlantic City I have seen artists in sand who, out of piles of sand on the seashore, could shape forms of beauty that slept or smiled in the sunlight until the rising tide obliterated them. So men heap up shapes of beauty and pile up possessions here on the edge of eternity which the tide of years obliterates.

We are all artists in sand mostly, but while we and our works are soon submerged by the rolling years there is one thing that survives us, sometimes for a long time, sometimes for a short time, subject to the understanding and misunderstanding of those who measure us with their measure, and that is character.

James McMillan was what is known as a self-made man, but he was not in the habit of advertising the fact.

He demonstrated, as many another man has demonstrated, that it is possible to get an education without going to college, and yet, like most such men, he was keenly alive to the importance of a college education.

He realized that money devoted to education is devoted to the highest economic uses, and gave liberally to educational purposes.

Like most great men and institutions, he was quiet, strong, and unostentations. A supreme court is much less noisy than a justice's court.

He was a charitable man, but he never advertised his charities. Starting with nothing, he accumulated colossal wealth, and while accumulating it he promoted public enterprises and scattered private benefactions along the way of his success.

He was always a genial man, and his geniality was tempered with the kind of tact which enabled him to check undue familiarity.

Mixed with a splendid generosity, a warmth of sonl, and kindness of heart, there was always the ruggedness of the Scotch hills of his ancestry and the climate of his birth.

He seldom made mistakes through "the will's defect or the blood's excess."

He was not an orator, and yet he had a power of analytic statement unencumbered by verbal embroidery, highly satisfactory to a mind seeking information.

He was a keen judge of men and motives, and was never

known to make any investments in Utopia. A sham always shriveled in his presence.

If he had imagination it did not haze his judgment. Neither did he take counsel of his prejudices.

In business, as in politics, he acted upon the theory that to tell the truth is the best diplomacy; to go straight, the shortest way.

He became a leader in Michigan politics, not because there was any beating of tom-toms in his vicinity, but because he was absolutely steadfast and reliable, and men always knew where to find him.

His legislative career was that of a broad-gauge, honorable business man, applying business methods to national concerns.

There never was a time when integrity was more essential to business and political success than now. Let it be rumored in the commercial world that a man's "word will not inform you what he means to do," and the commercial world, by common consent, determines that he is not a man to bargain with.

James McMillan's word was as true and undeviating as the figures cut in steel on a carpenter's square in the hardware stock he handled when a boy.

As a statesman he was always practical. He never had any idea of trying to steer the ship of state to the Hesperides, and he was never for a moment a demagogue. He had no part with politicians who hang on agitation for what they can pick up.

He had the same contempt for cheap men who want to be conspicuous that Carlyle expresses in his Hero Worship when he says: "Examine the man who lives in misery because he does not shine above other men; who goes about producing himself, pruriently anxious about his gifts and claims; struggling to force everybody, as it were begging everybody, for God's sake, to acknowledge him a great man, and set him over

the heads of men! * * * He can not walk on quiet paths. Unless you will look at him, wonder at him, write paragraphs about him, he can not live."

James McMillan was never solicitous about having people crane their necks to see him.

He went along quietly attending to a good deal of public and private business, but wasted no vitality in trying to make himself conspicuous, and no money on press agents.

He had no newspapers subsidized to admire him.

In the midst of plenty he lived an absolutely temperate life.

He gained for himself honor and glory. Glory is a good thing, but it goes hand in hand with villification. He had both. Prosperity breeds jealousy, and jealousy breeds rivalry. History is full of consolations for the obscure.

Many men regard politics from a very personal standpoint. For one friend who is loyal without thought of collecting a dividend from his friendship there are always several other kinds of friends, waiting in ambush and otherwise.

He was closely identified with the progress and development of his home city of Detroit.

As chairman of the District of Columbia Committee he was practically mayor of Washington, and at his instance a commission of experts formulated plans for the artistic improvement of Washington, which, as they take material shape, will form memorials to his enlightened public spirit.

And it came to pass that when the man sat in his house at rest, among the trophies of an honorable career, Death summoned him.

ADDRESS OF MR. SAMUEL W. SMITH, OF MICHIGAN

Mr. Speaker: We have met together this Sabbath day—and there could be no more fitting and appropriate occasion—to pay our tribute of respect, love, and affection to the honored dead.

The last time I looked into the kindly face of Senator McMillian, while living, was the day he left this city to go to his summer home at Eagle Head, near Manchester-by-the-Sea.

I have visited with him many times during the last six years, in the place where we were the most accustomed to see him, in the committee room of the District of Columbia near by the Senate Chamber, and I recall no time when he was more cheerful or seemed in better health. He was the very picture of health. He spoke of having overtaxed himself with committee work, and said that he felt the need of a change and rest, which he was about to take, but that he would soon be as well as ever.

He briefly reviewed the work of the session, referring in his usual pleasing way to what had been accomplished, and more especially to legislation affecting Washington and the District. After a most pleasant visit, which I shall always remember, he bade me good-bye, saying he would see me in Michigan in September or October.

Which one of us did not expect to meet him and again receive his kindly greetings?

What a shock when on the 10th of August following, without a word of warning, we were summoned to hear the startling and painful news of his sudden and sad taking away. A leading Detroit paper said: "Not since the morning of November 1, 1879, when Zachariah Chandler was found dead in his bed in the Grand Pacific Hotel in Chicago, has the passing of a citizen of Michigan produced the shock, both in the State and nation, which followed the wholly unexpected announcement of the death of Senator James McMillan." Radically as the two men differed in temperament there was a rough parallel between the career of that sturdy old leader of the youthful Republican party and that of his masterful successor, which continued even to that last sleep, from which there is no awakening in this life.

On every hand and from people in all the walks of life there were heard expressions of the most profound sorrow and grief. Page after page could be filled with the many beautiful and heartfelt tributes which came from every portion of the country. Ex-Governor Luce said, "Michigan will not soon see his like again."

Senator McMillan was a "self-made man." He came from Ontario to make a fortune in the young Republic, and he succeeded in this as he did in all of his undertakings.

His eventful life, so full of activity, so complete with many good deeds, is an incentive to all young men, for whom he always had an encouraging word. It was not an uncommon thing for him to make investments for the purpose of helping young men to start in life.

He was born in Ontario in 1838. At the age of 14 he left school and went to work, preferring a commercial to a professional life.

What a striking parallel between the early life of Zachariah Chandler and that of Senator McMillan. Chandler's father offered him a college education or \$1,000 in cash with which to begin business. He chose the latter and went to Detroit to

build for himself a lucrative business. Senator McMillan could have had the education, but he preferred to go out in the world and hew out his own future and fortune, which consisted not only of money, stocks, and lands, but a good name, a spotless character, an unsulfied reputation, and the esteem and confidence of his fellow-men, which will prove an enduring monument, more lasting than stone or brass.

At the age of 18 he is working in a hardware store in his adopted city at \$60 per month. At 20 he is the purchasing agent of the Detroit and Milwaukee Railroad, a very responsible position for one much older.'

At his majority he is superintending the extension of the same railroad, and his ability is again manifested by the adjustment of a strike among the men, whose confidence he won.

In 1800 he was married to Miss Mary L. Wetmore, of Detroit, and to them six children were born. At this time he was receiving a modest salary, and together they commenced housekeeping in a small house just back of his residence on Jefferson avenue, which is only one of several beautiful homes he owned and occupied at different seasons of the year.

At 23 he is again the purchasing agent of the same railroad and is reputed to have saved \$5,000. At 24 he decided to engage in the ice business. This was his first business venture.

At 26 he assists in organizing the Michigan Car Company, which has grown into much larger proportions since, and it was only one of many manufacturing institutions with which he was identified at the time of his death. He was not only largely interested in manufacturing, but was a stockholder in the banks of his city, and was also a large holder of real estate. When we recall the many enterprises with which he

was associated we marvel that one mind could have accomplished so much. He was truly Michigan's largest business man.

After attaining this proud position he turned gradually away from an active business life to engage in politics. He pursued the same course in politics that he did in business; he was content to begin at the foot of the ladder. In 1874, 1875, and 1876 he was a member of the board of estimates of the Seventh Ward of Detroit, and a member of the park commission in 1881, 1882, and 1883. He was a member of the Republican State central committee for several years; was also its treasurer in the memorable Greenback campaign in 1878, when Zachariah Chandler was chairman. Later on he was chairman of the committee during several campaigns, always leading the party on to sure and certain victory.

He was not an orator, but a man possessed with the divine gift of excellent common sense. He did not care to speak; he preferred to act; he wanted results. He did not often address the Senate, but when he did he was listened to with the closest attention. His speeches upon the tariff, currency, and wool may be termed the only set speeches he made in thirteen years' experience.

He was often heard advocating some plan for the improvement of Washington. The national capital has lost one of its best and most influential friends. As chairman of the Senate Committee on the District of Columbia he was foremost in carrying out the work of beautifying, adorning, and making Washington the most beautiful city in the world.

The Republican party, recognizing his ability and conspicuous services, elected him to the Senate in 1889, and he was reelected in 1895 and 1901, always the unanimous choice of his party, and in the election of 1895 enjoyed the honor of receiving the vote of every member of the legislature, which had been conferred only once before in Michigan's history.

It was on this occasion that Senator Joseph R. McLaughlin in presenting his name to the cancus said:

Charity and benevolence know him. He believed that wealth was a gift of God, to be shared by the children of penury or devoted to institutions that contemplated a general good. Forty years ago, leaving home and friends and kindred, he came to this country of great possibilities from a neighboring land to join hands and fortunes with us. With what success his efforts have been rewarded you know rull well. The wheels of industry sing his praises. The white wings of commerce salute him prince of men. While American traditions last, while the noblest sentiments of the heart are drawn in admiration to the honest efforts of the poor boy struggling for success in the world, while America is America. men of his type will be respected and honored.

It has been the lot of but few men, and especially for one without any legislative experience, to enter the greatest lawmaking body in the world and occupy, as he did, a foremost place early in his Senatorial career. At the time of his death he was a member of the following important committees: District of Columbia (chairman), Commerce, Naval Affairs, Corporations Organized in the District of Columbia, Relations with Cuba, Coast and Insular Survey.

It was in the committee room or in conference rather than in the Senate Chamber where he did his most effective work. He was one of a little coterie of Senators who controlled and shaped the legislation of the Senate and of the nation.

He died at the period of his greatest usefulness.

His success in life is a splendid tribute to his ability.

His name and fame will go down in history with that of Cass, Chandler, and others of Michigan's distinguished sons.

He was a charitable man, as will be shown by his many gifts in the city of Detroit and to various State institutions of the State which he honored and served so well and which to-day mourns his sad and untimely taking away. One who was closely associated with him during the years when he accumulated his wealth has said, "It was the joy of his life to help along his fellow-men and aid the unfortunate. No worthy cause was ever presented to him for assistance without receiving a generous response, and it was his habit to say, 'If you want more, you know where to come for it.'" His predecessor in the Senate, Hon. Thomas W. Palmer, said of him, "His faults, if he had any, were so overshadowed by his virtues that they never will be cited in the story of his life."

His loss to the city of Detroit, the State of Michigan, and in the councils of the nation will be more keenly felt as the years go by.

He was a kind, courteous, dignified, pleasant, Christian gentleman, a good and true friend, and as such I bid him an affectionate farewell.

ADDRESS OF MR. GARDNER, OF MICHIGAN

MR. SPEAKER: Though JAMES MCMILLAN was born on this side of the Atlantic, there coursed through his veins pure Scotch blood transmitted by parents both of whom were native to the land of Scott and Burns. His father, a man of high character and marked ability, was honorably connected with important business enterprises in Canada, the land of his adoption and the birthplace of him whose life is commemorated in this service. The late Senator McMillan came to the United States when a youth of 17 and settled in Detroit, Mich., which was ever after his home while living, and where his mortal remains are sepulchered.

As a business man, Mr. McMillax was for many years recognized as one of the most successful in the Middle West. He began the career which won him distinction in the financial world by acceptably filling for two years a subordinate position in a mercantile house in his adopted city. He then entered a larger field of activity, as purchasing agent of an important railroad-building undertaking. He here gathered the experience and gained the acquaintance and confidence of his superiors, all of which stood him in good stead in later years. Refusing a flattering offer to go to Spain and embark in railroad-building ventures, he entered, in 1863, at the age of 25, upon a business career which had to do with enterprises having their ramifications in various States and in different countries, involving in the aggregate the investment and expenditure of many millions of dollars. To but call the roll of these varied concerns, to say they were successfully conducted, and that JAMES MCMILLAN'S

was the master mind in conducting them, is to pay only a just tribute to his ability as a business man and financier.

He was one of the organizers of the Michigan Car Company, which gradually became the largest single industry in Detroit. He established car companies in London, Ontario, and in Kansas City. He purchased and through his younger brother conducted the car works at St. Louis, Mo.

Mr. McMillan was the leading spirit in the organization of the Detroit Wheel Company, the Detroit Iron Furnace Company, the Baugh Steam Forge Company, the Fulton Iron and Engine Works, the Newberry Furnace Company, and the Detroit Pipe and Foundry Company. He built and until entering the Senate was president of the Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic Railway. It was under his leadership that the international bridge was constructed at Sault Ste. Marie. He became interested in lake transportation, and at the time of his death was possessed of large maritime interests, and was president of the Detroit and Cleveland Navigation Company.

It has been said of him that no man ever lived in Michigan who did so much to build up Detroit, the metropolis of the State, or to develop and utilize the resources of that great commonwealth.

One of the distinguishing features of his business career was his ability to select with almost unerring sagacity the subordinates who were to fill important positions and to share in the responsibilities of conducting his vast and varied undertakings. Another characteristic was the liberality with which he treated his subordinate chiefs, not only in the matter of compensation and the impartation of his confidence, but in making them sharers and participants in the success of the particular branch of business with which they had to do. Not a few men now in the prime of prosperous careers are indebted not only for their

business training, but their financial start, to this broad-minded and liberal-hearted man,

From these successes and fortunate business ventures on a large scale Mr. McMillan, at the end of a series of years, emerged with an established reputation as an honorable, farseeing, and successful business man, and with an acquired fortune which, even in these days of colossal accumulations, is regarded as princely.

In political life we think of Mr. McMillan only as Senator. But men rarely come to that great office without having had some previous experience which demonstrated their ability and fitness for the high station. In this respect Mr. McMillan was not an exception to the rule. As early as 1874 he was chosen a member of the Detroit board of estimates, later he served on the board of park commissioners, and still later as a director in the museum of art. In each and all of these positions he discharged the duties devolved with credit to himself and acceptability to the city.

His introduction into State politics was through his relation to the Michigan Republican State central committee. In that body his organizing and executive ability early gave him a recognized standing with his fellow-members, and when Zachariah Chandler died he was chosen to succeed, as chairman of the committee, that great leader of men.

As the administrative head of his party through several successive campaigns he so favorably impressed himself upon the Republicans of his State that in 1889 he received a unanimous nomination for the United States Senate. In 1895 he received for his second term the vote of every legislator of both parties, and again in 1901 he was chosen for a third time without a contest.

I will leave to others the agreeable task of dwelling upon

his Senatorial career and content myself with saying that he gradually gained and firmly held the confidence of his fellow-Republicans in the nation, as he did in the State, as a wise, sagacious, and patriotic leader. No man since Chandler has been so potent a force in the politics of his State, and no Michigan man since Chandler has been so influential in the capital of the nation.

But James McMillan was more than a successful man of affairs, more than a statesman, though as such his services to his country were of recognized value; he was a philauthropist. The field of his benefactions, like that of his business enterprises, was varied and was subjected to the same discriminating judgment. He was the founder and the constant friend and helper of Grace Hospital—which bears the name of his cherished daughter, deceased—one of Detroit's noblest humanitarian institutions, which represents at this time in buildings, equipment, and endowment a half million of dollars.

Among the thousands of students in annual attendance at the Michigan University the lovers of Shakespeare, through the liberality of Mr. McMillan, have access to one of the finest American collections of the works of the great dramatist.

He gave to the Michigan Agricultural College, one of the oldest, best endowed, and most numerously attended of its class, its famous entomological collection, from which the State and the nation are deriving benefits through the advantages it has placed within the reach of its students.

On the campus of Albion College there stands a noble building, erected solely through his generosity and dedicated to the cause of science. Daily, in term time, its spacious rooms are through with bright and brainy young men and women in search of knowledge in the science of life. From its halls many teachers have gone forth to impart instruction in that which they there learned under such favorable conditions.

In far-away Texas, whose soil was never pressed by the feet of this lover of men, an institution designed to uplift and ennoble the daughters of negro mothers was the recipient of large donations. At this hour the grandchildren of those who were bondwomen share in the healthful and purifying influence of this man whose native air never filled the nostrils of a slave.

These are among the visible evidences of his liberality and are illustrative of his broad view of the needs of men as well as his response to the solicitations of those who appealed to his generosity. It is but just to his memory to say that none of these was given with ostentation, none was accompanied by self-advertising, nor were they used for self-exploitation. They are known because they have a tangible existence; but who can tell, save Him who hears the orphan's sigh, the strong man's moan, or notes the widow's tear, how many were ministered to by the left hand of this practical philanthropist when the right hand knew it not?

Two acts done on the last day of his life, the knowledge of which was conveyed to the recipients in the last letters ever written by him whose life went out so suddenly, are indicative of the immmerable benefactions of this princely man. One of these letters carried the joy of relief to a husband and father whose home was imperiled and which would certainly be lost unless aid came quickly; the other conveyed a generous response to the appeal of a woman, a stranger to him, but the worthy widow of an honored and influential citizen. After a careful investigation and being fully satisfied that she was deserving, he remarked in confidence to another, "I can not bear to take the consequences of refusal to an appeal like that." So saying, he lifted his pen and signed his name that carried with it some hundreds of dollars and removed the weight from a burdened heart. It was his last

S. Doc. 225~~9

signature. A fitting close to a life filled with worthy deeds and great accomplishments. A few hours later his own great heart had ceased to beat, and this friend of man and servant of God had passed from the living.

If we seek the governing influence under which this business man built a name and character which young men may well strive to emulate; if we ask whence this statesman's gentle yet controlling power as an incorruptible leader of men and shaper of legislation, or where the hidden spring from which flowed this ever widening and deepening stream of benevolences, may we not find answer to all these in the fact that he was born of Christian parents; that the life principles of the Master Teacher were early instilled into his nature; that in his mature years he was a constant reader of the Divine Word; that he early identified himself with and to the end of his life remained a faithful, consistent, and effective member of the Christian church? The Christ man was a dominating force in shaping the life and character of James McMillan. He lived and died a Christian.

ADDRESS OF MR. SHELDEN, OF MICHIGAN,

Mr. Speaker: We have met to-day to pay the last sincere tribute of respect and esteem to a dead friend; to show by our presence and our words that we have been the gainer through the life and influence of the late James McMillan and by our association with him. Of him, indeed, will we all join in saying, "the good that men do lives after them."

I shall, Mr. Speaker, address myself to the memory of James McMillan as a friend, "faithful and just to me,"

How futile it would be of us in a passing hour and in the weakest of all methods, a few printed words upon the page, to try and portray the results of his life; a life that it took years upon years of thought and patient persistent toil to make perfect.

Long after this hour and its tribute shall be forgotten; long after it shall cease to be remembered, even as the legislative footnote on the death of a member, the works and results of JAMES MCMILLAN'S life will remain as a lasting and permanent memorial and monument to his memory in this city.

When Washington, the capital of the fairest nation on earth, shall take rank as the most perfect capital in the world, then will it be time to write the history of JAMES MCMILLAN'S life work. Then only can it be written. For then will the observant mind see in every beautiful structure that shall hereafter grace this city what the hand of the craftsman has wrought on the plan that the late Senator from Michigan conceived and started.

Vast as was Mr. McMillan's work here and in his home State, where he was allied with immense interests, it is as a loyal friend that he will be best remembered by those who held him in greatest esteem, those who were permitted to get closer to the real man and see the wonderful self-poise and mastery of self that enabled him to rise above every obstacle and stand undismayed in every climax. There was in his friendship so much of deep and true loyalty, so much of fidelity to the advancement of his friends that this phase of his life is the most beautiful to me.

Two cities and a great State mourn his death, but posterity can afford to be thankful that he left so much for the benefit of his kind and the good of his country at large.

ADDRESS OF MR. FORDNEY, OF MICHIGAN.

Mr. Speaker: The nation and its lawmakers were greatly shocked on a quiet Sunday last August by the unexpected and sad news from Manchester by the Sea that Senator James McMillan had passed away in the night.

His illness was of the most brief duration. The last day before the night of his death had been devoid of distinguishable sign that the conqueror of all mankind was so near. Indeed, the Senator had been in strong and robust health, and in his health-seeking exercise had displayed his old-time vigor. A slight indisposition a little later in the day was followed by a rally that left him apparently in perfect physical condition. That indisposition was but the forerunner of the end, but human eyesight could not perceive it, and in the night, with but the briefest spasm of illness, the elect of the great State of Michigan had passed to that bourne "from whence no traveler returns."

James McMillan occupied a peculiar place in politics, and the combination of circumstances which landed him at the head of the Senate Committee on the District of Columbia was, as posterity will see demonstrated, the most kindly move that fate ever made for the capital city of the nation.

JAMES MCMHLIAN, as a business man of large and varied interests, brought to the Senate that practical experience which afterwards proved of such great value to the city.

He had no political training in the meager, smaller way, as his first office was that of United States Senator from Michigan. Almost from the outset, when he was made a member of the Senate Committee on the District of Columbia, he began to suggest and urge reforms, and when greater power, through legislative experience, came to him, he pushed those reforms to a successful termination. Devoid of ostentation, he made no boast of what he would do, but quietly accomplished it and then rested content. His was not a nature of the vainglorious, self-praising sort, and the changes he wrought were so peacefully and smoothly brought about that the results were the first the world knew of the movement.

We all regret that he was so soon called from earthly labor to eternal rest, but we glory in the fact that he was permitted to live long enough to start that thoroughly comprehensive and grand plan for the glory of "most beautiful Washington." When that plan shall have been carried out and when future generations shall behold the completion of the plan which he conceived and started, then will the grandeur and greatness of JAMES MCMILLAN'S life work be realized. He contributed more than his mite to the future, and the future will recognize it.

James McMillan was a natural leader of men. Coming from a small inland city in the Dominion of Canada, he brought to the shores of his adopted State nothing but the native wit and sturdy manhood of his people. He indeed started from the lower round of the ladder, but it was not long before he began to mount. Step by step at first, and then by leaps and bounds, until, long before his public life opened, he dominated more and larger interests than any other man in his State, and where he dominated at all he dominated absolutely and completely.

Having perfect mastery of himself and all that he touched, he added to this self-centered control those lovable traits of character that endeared him most to those who served with him. A sturdy, unswerving loyalty—which appealed most strongly to those nearest to him, because they saw more of it than others—was his strongest personal characteristic. Rewards for faithful service in his behalf, whether in business life or in politics, was as certain as the service itself, and where JAMES MCMILLAN gave his word, there he gave as surely the performance of that promise.

A great State mourns an illustrious adopted son, a nation's capital misses his guiding genius, and we of the Michigan delegation feel the deep loss of a friend and leader. We mourn him the most because we have lost the most. No human being can erect a monument to the memory of James McMillan that will be as lasting as the work he has done here in Washington.

The future glory of this city will be his monument for all time.

ADDRESS OF MR. APLIN, OF MICHIGAN.

Mr. Speaker: A good man has gone just at the time when life was most enjoyable and his usefulness greatest. The life of legislative acquaintance is short at best, but long enough for men of the stamp of the late James McMillan to leave their impress upon legislative history and to intensify the bonds of friendship that bind men to each other.

JAMES MCMILLAN was a success in life. He was more than that. He was a good man for his home city, where his remains rest; he was a good man for his State, where his fame will never dim nor its luster be lost as an example for rising youth; he was a good man for this capital of the nation, for out of the magnitude of his experience and out of his desire to make the city of government the most beautiful and characteristic city in the nation he evolved a plan which will be carried out. This plan was his ruling desire, and in his death the city of Washington can well join the people of Michigan in bewailing his departure from the scene of his usefulness.

He needs no monuments of brass or stone. The capital of the future will bear the stamp of his genius and thought; and when "most beautiful Washington" becomes the actuality then will the ideal of the late Senator from Michigan become the real and his name will be coupled with its growth and fame. Here in the seat of government can his friends, with singular propriety, repeat of him the motto of his State, "If you seek his monument, look around you!"

Let us not consider the suddenness of his taking off. At the height of his power and strength, just when he had about reached the elimax of his career, when he had but to wait and behold the culmination of the plans he had conceived, the summons of the Supreme Ruler of the universe came. James McMillan's name was called, and he answered. Who shall say that he would have wished it otherwise? He might have lived to do more, but he had done enough to win from his fellow-men of this and future time the commendation "Well done, thou good and faithful servant!"

As in life we followed his advice, so in death we will abide by the example of his work and worth and be better men and better citizens for having known JAMES MCMILLAN.

ADDRESS OF MR. BURTON, OF OHIO,

Mr. Speaker: We have met to-day to commemorate the life and mourn the death of that strong and noble man James McMillan. Sixty-four years would seem a shortened span for one of so equable a temperament and well-ordered life. Necessarily, even if a man live to be fourscore, his life work will be left incomplete, but Senator McMillan has left a lasting impress. In commemorating his life his fellow-members in the Lake Carriers' Association quoted these words:

He did not fall Like drooping flowers that no man noticeth, But like a great branch of some stately tree, Rent in a tempest and flung down to death.

His decease would seem to be an irreparable loss to the city of Washington, for he had given the benefit of his excellent judgment to its complicated affairs for many years, and had inaugurated plans for its improvement and beautification which must be of great permanent advantage. The thousands and tens of thousands who annually visit the national capital will return home more proud of their country and more patriotic citizens because of the improvements which he inaugurated. The foreigner who visits us and who often goes home forming his judgment of the country by the capital alone will see here no signs of royal pomp, but utility and beauty worthy of a great Republic. It would be fitting indeed that, within the limits of this city, he should be commemorated by a statue of marble or brass, but he has left a more enduring monument in his practical activity for the betterment of the city of Washington.

He was interested in the commerce of the country, primarily

in that of the Great Lakes, where he was a large owner of ships. His work here is not incomplete. He lived to see that traffic grow to enormous proportions; he lived to see many channels which had been dangerous for the navigator made safe by broadening and deepening and lighted, so that the pathway of the sailor was made clear. In his activity for the commercial development of the country he did not belong to Michigan, but to the United States.

His activities were not restricted to his immediate locality, but with broad vision he comprehended the commercial needs of the whole country. While not an impracticable enthusiast, he was no pessimist. He appreciated as few men did the commercial and industrial possibilities of this country. In his private career he was not one of those Napoleons of finance who have a facility in absorbing for themselves the accumulations of others; his success was the upbuilding of the community in which he lived. He gave employment to thousands, and added not to his own possessions merely, but to the prosperity of the whole country. He was not an orator, but he had that excellent discernment, that poise and calmness which made his counsel invaluable. Oftentimes when measures were being considered in the Senate it was a better argument for their enactment than elaborate statements or eloquent appeals to know that Senator McMillan had given them his approval.

Such an influence as he exerted can not come from intellect alone or from mere shrewdness in business, but must rest upon moral qualities; for in legislation, as in everything else, that which makes men most influential is, after all, the moral quality. This he possessed in an unusual degree. Everyone knew that he had a desire to do justice; that he had a judgment free from any bias, from any influences which might lead him astray. In private life this same disposition was shown. He did not stop with steadfastness in his loyalty to his friends. His heart took in as well the unfortunate, the struggling, those in distress. His name will be remembered, not merely by the hospitals he endowed, the libraries which he assisted; it will be perpetuated in the young men who felt the quickening force and the encouragement of his friendly words and his kindly assistance.

Not alone Michigan will remember this influence, but throughout the country there will be felt the effect of the career of a brave, true man, who went on his way with success, with industry, and with earnestness, yet at the same time imparting the influence of his good deeds around him.

At such a time as this when death is brought near to us we are wont to ask the question, "Does death end all?" Is there an immortality here or hereafter? Is there not some place in this boundless universe where those who have labored hard and nobly here will find an abiding place. I believe that for Senator McMillan there is an immortality; there is an immortality here due alike to his statesmanship, to his qualities of mind and heart.

After all, men are judged by the little things of life, and by this standard he must occupy a very high place. He is worthy to be counted with that great army whose graves are on the land and in the sea—who have diffused sweetness and light all around, who by quiet and unostentations yet constant deeds of goodness have made life more tolerable and have contributed to bring this earth again to its original condition as a garden of beauty and of enjoyment. Truly, if the good deeds of all these were to be written down, the world would not contain the books which would be written.

Whatever may be our creed—whether we have any creed at

all—I think it must afford us satisfaction to know that in his life he was guided by Christian principle and in his death was sustained by Christian hope. And in commemorating such a life our hopes are big with immortality. Just as it is said that we are evolved from lower grades of existence—that the human species is an advanced type—so we may hope that there are still higher grades of existence for immortal souls, and we may say—

Eternal process moving on,
From state to state the spirit walks,
And these are but the shatter'd stalks,
Or ruined chrysalis of one.

Nor blame I death because he bare,

The use of virtue out of earth;
I know transplanted human worth,
Will bloom to profit otherwhere.

ADDRESS OF MR, HENRY C. SMITH, OF MICHIGAN,

Mr. Speaker: I am persuaded to take the time of the House to speak of the life, the worth, and the character of the late Senator James McMillan. The example and the good influence of such a life and of such a character ought not to be lost.

Senator McMillan was also the representative of a new school in politics—the honest, sincere, practical, and effective public servant, working to the purpose that government should be by and for the people and not by and for the politicians—a class to be emulated and encouraged.

He was born at Hamilton, Ontario, May 12, 1838, the second son of William and Grace McMillan, who came there from Scotland in the year 1834. His father was prominently connected with the Great Western Railway and with other large enterprises, and was a strong man. Like this son, the father was perfectly fearless in any cause which he believed to be just. He, too, was keen, energetic, at all times on the alert for opportunities by which he could better himself, and he had the same sterling integrity, and was at the same time also a most agreeable man socially, and devoted to his family.

His ambition for James was a college course and a finished education in the schools. But the commercial instinct dominated the son; he quit school and conducted a store for some years. Then the rising Republic attracted him and led him to believe that opportunities were greater here, and in 1855, without means, acquaintances, or friends, he moved to Detroit, Mich., where he engaged as a clerk for a well-known hardware firm, on a meager salary. Two years later, through the

influence of his father, he became purchasing agent for a rail-road company. He developed business thrift without wealth's greed; honesty which was its own herald and required no boosting, it was natural; geniality without profusion; he was bright, not caustic; he never wounded others, and did not push others aside or climb over them. Direct and true, he hit the mark and won gloriously. To but enumerate and describe the large business concerns with which he was connected and over which he exercised commanding influence would be almost to give a history of the great business of the city of Detroit and of the State of Michigan.

His holdings at the time of his death covered many branches of business—railroads, real estate, bank and telephone stock, mining, car shops, boat buildings, navigation, and industries of all kinds.

He had an income of \$300,000 a year, and died worth \$5,000,000. And he earned it all, unaided, by his commanding ability. It has been said to be praise enough of another that "he wrote no line which dying he could wish to blot." It is a most welcome thought that when we lay the measuring rod upon the life and deeds of Senator McMillan we find no line which we would wish to blot. He had not one dollar which the world might not know where and how he got it; there is no taint upon his fortune, no mar upon his business integrity. He won fairly all he had. Not by cumning manipulation, nor by the natural rise in the values of properties, but by his foresight, energy, ability, and absolute and unqualified integrity he gave value to the properties he managed. He did not hurt his fellow-man; he "blazed the trees" of new enterprises, and stood in a class alone.

He succeeded because he worked, because he was shrewd, because he was honest, and had and merited the confidence and trust of those who traded with him. Because he selected the good and shunned the bad. No bad passion disfigured his life. And goodness, after all, is the final test. His life is a record of thrift, integrity, and patriotism which others seeing will strive to follow. It is a solemn thing to lead such a life; its example will leave a good and lasting imprint on the State and the nation.

The poet has said:

Success is labor's prize;
Work is the mother of fame,
And who on a boom shall rise
To the height of an honored name?
The bee by industry reapeth
The stores which enrich the hives.
All that is thrifty creepeth,
For toil is the law of lives.
And he who reaps without sowing
A bitter harvest reaps.
The law of gradual growing
Is the law that never sleeps.

He brought into his public and political life the same principles, the same ability, the same integrity, work, and fidelity, and a lofty patriotism. In all of his political life he was unflinchingly upright, and he demanded the same integrity from those with whom he held any relations. He gave full credit to honesty, but would not countenance sham or pretense of any kind.

He became the unanimous choice of the Michigan legislature for United States Senator, and no taint of money marred the choice.

When he became a public servant he divorced himself from private enterprises; interested in transportation, he refused in the Senate a position on the Interstate Commerce Committee.

His work as chairman of the Senate Committee on the District of Columbia is appreciated, and his memory will always be sacred in Washington, the District, and the nation. He directed the affairs of the District with the same business sagacity and prudence which made his own business life such a success.

He had three great purposes: First, to overcome the feeling that the District was not to be generously aided; second, to make the improvements permanent, substantial, and on a scale suitable to the capital of a rich, powerful, and generous people: and third, to beautify in an artistic and a worthy way the wonderful city of Washington. It was his aim and ambition that this should be the most beautiful capital city of the world, as it is the capital city of the strongest, the most patriotic, and the most generous nation on earth. If in the days to come the Congress shall carry out what his mind had the ability to conceive and what he had the courage to stand for, this great capital, where sentiments of lovalty and national pride and national honor are made, and policies of growth and thrift and stability and justice are formed, will indeed be the place where the people of the globe may come for lessons in the best government of man.

This is monument enough, in memories cherished, sacred and enduring; but beyond his ability, beyond his wealth—and those who knew him best never thought of his riches—beyond his public services, beyond all, was the man. "He was a man; he loved his fellow-men, and ministered unto them when they were sick." He was as generous as he was noble. During all of his busy life he did the duty of a good citizen, in the ranks, in caucuses, in conventions, everywhere. "Who would be chiefest among you must be servant of all" was the inspiration of his life. In times of financial disaster he did not await the call of anguish, but tendered, unasked, needed help and gave with free hand and in abundance.

S. Doc. 225 16

146 LIFE AND CHARACTER OF JAMES MCMILLAN

On his funeral day the wheels of industry, which had sung his praises in the music of progress, were still. The churches, the colleges, the libraries, and the hospitals that had known him were shrouded in somber lines. The laborers who worked and toiled for ample pay by reason of his life joined in the universal lament. Smoke was dead in chimneys under which his thrift had built furnace fires; the blinds of bank and shop were drawn, and boats on river and lake bore flags of mourning. House and Senate will miss him, Detroit will miss him, Michigan will miss him, the District and the nation will miss him. Labor and capital will miss him, charity will miss him. But home and friends will miss him most.

Friends are in life's exchange the sterling coin, True tender for all the rarest forms of joy; The only pauper is the friendless man.

We join in the full chorus of respect and affection for the polished man, the faithful servant, the cherished friend.

Mr. Corliss, Mr. Speaker, on account of the unavoidable absence of other members who desire to speak upon this occasion, I ask unanimous consent that general leave to print be granted for ten days.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Michigan asks unanimous consent that general leave to print be granted for ten days. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. And now, pursuant to the resolutions heretofore adopted, and as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the House stands adjourned.

Accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 35 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

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LIFE AND CHARACTER

WILLIAM J. SEWELL

LATE A SUNATOR FROM NEW JERSEY',

SELECTE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

FIFTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS, SICOND SESSION.

WASHINGTON.

GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE. 1003



TABLE OF CONTENTS.

	Page
Proceedings in the Senate.	5
Address of Mr. Kean, of New Jersey	10
Address of Mr. Cockrell, of Missouri	1.5
Address of Mr. Allison, of Iowa	20
Address of Mr. Morgan, of Alabama	2 1
Address of Mr. Cullom, of Illinois	28
Address of Mr. Proctor, of Vermont .	31
Address of Mr. Daniel, of Virginia	.3.3
Address of Mr. Warren, of Wyoming	38
Address of Mr. Penrose, of Pennsylvania	42
Address of Mr. Depew, of New York	47
Address of Mr. Dryden, of New Jersey	55
Proceedings in the House	63
Address of Mr. Gardner, of New Jersey	
Address of Mr. McClellan, of New York	77
Address of Mr. Hull, of Iowa	
Address of Mr. Steele, of Indiana	52 82
Address of Mr. Stewart, of New Jersey.	8.1
Address of Mr. Fowler, of New Jersey	
Address of Mr. Adams, of Pennsylvania	,
Address of Mr. Parker, of New Jersey	91



DEATH OF HON. WILLIAM J. SEWELL.

Freceedings in the Senate.

JANUARY 6, 1902.

The Chaplain, Rev. W. H. Milbarn, D. D., offered the following prayer:

O Thou, with whom are the issues of life and death, we are in Thy presence bowed, humble and reverent, as we remember that a chair upon this floor is vacant and that an honored member has passed from among us. Let Thy compassion be the succor and stay of the wife and children who are bereaved and of the great circle of friends by whom he was loved and whom he loved in return.

Nor would we forget, as we come to Thee, Thine honored and beloved servant, the junior Senator from Arkansas. Maintain his fortitude and flow of cheerful spirits. Bless the means used for the relief of his bodily suffering. Grant to return him to such health and strength as he usually possesses, and speedily bring him back with Thy benediction to his place upon this floor.

These and all other mercies we humbly ask, in the name of Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

DEATH OF SENATOR WILLIAM J. SEWELL.

Mr. Kean. Mr. President, it is my painful duty to announce to the Senate the death of my colleague, Gen. William J. Sewell. He died at his home, in Camden, on December 27, at 9 o'clock and 30 minutes in the morning.

On some other day I shall ask that the business of the Senate be laid aside that appropriate tribute may be paid to his memory. I offer the following resolutions, for which I ask present consideration.

The President pro tempore. The Senator from New Jersey offers the resolutions which he sends to the desk, and asks for their present consideration. The resolutions will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep regret and profound sorrow of the death of the Hon, WHALAM J. SEWELL, late a Senator from the State of New Jersey.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

The President pro tempore. Will the Senate agree to the resolutions?

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

Mr. Kean, Mr. President, I also offer the following resolution.

The President pro tempore. The resolution will be read. The Secretary read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Schate do now adjourn.

The President pro tempore. Will the Senate agree to the resolution?

The resolution was unanimously agreed to: and (at 12 o'clock and 8 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, January 7, 1902, at 12 o'clock meridian.

JANUARY 7, 1902.

MESSAGE FROM THE HOUSE.

The message also transmitted to the Senate the resolutions of the House on the death of Hon, William J. Sewell, late a Senator from the State of New Jersey.

DECEMBER 9, 1902.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES ON THE LATE SENATOR WILLIAM J. SEWELL.

Mr. Kean, Mr. President, I desire to give notice that on Wednesday, the 17th of December, at some convenient hour, I shall submit resolutions in regard to the death of my late colleague, William J. Sewell, in order that appropriate tribute may be paid to his memory. Circumstances have been such that I have heretofore been unable to present the resolutions.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

DECEMBER 17, 1902.

Mr. KEAN, Mr. President, in pursuance of the notice heretofore given, I submit the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The President proteinpore. The Senator from New Jersey submits resolutions, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved. That it is with deep regret and profound sorrow that the S-nate hears the announcement of the death of Hon, WILLIAM J. SEWELL, late a Senator from the State of New Jersey.

Resolved. That the Senate extends to his family and to the people of the State of New Jersey sincere condolence in their bereavement.

Resolved, That, as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceas d, the business of the Senate be now suspended to enable his associates to pay fitting tribute to his high character and distinguished services.

Resolved. That the Secretary transmit to the family of the deceased and o the governor of the State of New Jersey a copy of these resolutions, with the action of the Senate thereon.

Resolved. That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

 $R_{t,sol,t}$, J_{t} . That as an additional mark of respect, at the conclusion of these exercises, the Schate do adjourn.

The President proteinpore. Will the Seirite agree to the resolutions?

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

ADDRESS OF MR. KEAN, OF NEW JERSEY.

Mr. President: Almost a twelvemonth has rolled away since the mortal remains of General Sewell, were conveyed to their last resting place in the beautiful cemetery of Harleigh, near Camden, N. J., and yet we feel the loss that has befallen his country and his State as if it were but yesterday.

We miss him here—that tall, soldier-like form, which for many years held conspicuous place among us, the friend and colleague to whose memory we pay our tribute to-day.

In his rise from narrow and humble beginning to eminence and leadership General Sewell, exemplified those qualities of mind and heart which we have come to recognize as typical American. Gifted with resolution, patience, firmness, self-reliance, he was destined to master in time whatever task he undertook—to prove his mettle in any field to which duty or opportunity might call him.

Thoroughness, constancy, and loyalty were his watchwords. His success he owed to no caprice of fortune. He won against odds; it was the fruit of struggle and training—of capacity unfolding itself as opportunity came—of that broad and hard experience in which our leaders in war, in politics, and in industry have almost all been bred.

To this school—the school of Clay, of Jackson, of Lincoln, of Grant, of Garfield, of McKinley—William J. Sewell clearly belonged. His leadership was established under the same conditions and through the same qualities.

He was a younger son of a family of yeoman proprietors possessing a freehold in the parish of Sebergham, Cumberland, England. His father obtained a commission in the civil service and went to Castlebar, county of Mayo, Ireland, as "collector of internal revenues" for that county, where he married a daughter of Captain Joyce, of the Fifth Regiment of Irish Dragoon Guards. The Joyce family was of Protestant Scotch-Irish descent. Although General Sewell, had but little Irish blood in his veins he cherished the greatest affection for the land of his birth and early associations.

Born in 1835, he was left an orphan at an early age; he followed a brother to the city of New York. As a youth he was adventurous and romantic, and at the age of 18 gave up a good business opening in order to enlist before the mast of an American merchantman, the *Flyacay*, sailing for Chinese ports. After an adventurous voyage, on which he distinguished himself for courage, he returned to the United States as first mate of that vessel. He engaged in several business undertakings, and when the war broke out he had so many friends he was able to raise a company of his own, with which he enlisted in the Fifth New Jersey Volunteers and became its captain.

He participated in all of the engagements in which the Fifth New Jersey took part, and in July, 1862, was promoted to the lieutenant-colonelcy. He became colonel in September of the same year.

At Chancellorsville he commanded the Second New Jersey Brigade and led a timely and successful charge against the enemy—a piece of soldierly skill and daring which won immediate recognition, and later was awarded a medal of honor by Congress.

Though wounded, he resumed his field duties for the Gettysburg campaign, and on the second day's fight at Gettysburg-was in the front line of the Federal left wing so fiercely assaulted by Longstreet. There he again showed the greatest

gallantry and was again—and this time more seriously—wounded. From July 2 to August 31, 1864, he was retired for disability. But entering the service afresh as colonel of the Thirty-eighth New Jersey Volunteers, he participated in the wasting Virginia campaign which preceded Lee's surrender.

For meritorious services he received brevets both as brigadier and as major general.

From 1872 to the time of his death he devoted much labor to organizing and strengthening the National Guard of New Jersey, bringing it to a new and highly creditable level of efficiency.

Soon after the outbreak of the war with Spain, President McKinley commissioned him a major-general of volunteers. It was his earnest wish to serve his country again in arms, but a higher duty interposed, and at the earnest request of his Republican colleagues in this body he decided to decline the appointment pressed upon him. Many of you will recall the appeal that was made to him not to abandon his seat in the Senate.

"We do this," the letter read, "knowing that the appointment is well merited by your distinguished military career and your genius for organization and command, but we feel in this exigency neither the party nor the country can forego in the Senate the influence of your experience, ability, patriotism, and integrity in legislative service."

The fidelity and capacity he had shown as a soldier were to assure his success in civil life. After being mustered out of the service he wasted no time in seeking employment. The first place that offered was accepted, and, though not a remunerative one, proved to be most fortunate. It was with the Camden and Amboy Railroad, at Trenton. His great executive ability in even minor positions was quickly recognized, and

he was sent to Camden as yardmaster. Diligence and competence soon carned him promotion; he rose through the various grades to be general superintendent, vice-president, and finally president of what is now known as the West Jersey and Seashore Railroad Company.

General SEWELL's active political career began in 1872 with his election to the State senate from Camden County. He served three three-year terms in the senate, and was its president while the Republican party had control. He fathered the resolution creating a commission to suggest amendments to the State constitution, and led the fight for their adoption. He also took a conspicuous part in the passage of New Jersey's general railroad law and of the railroad municipal tax and municipal corporation acts.

In 1881 he first entered this body, having been chosen to succeed the Hon. Theodore F. Randolph. Six years later he failed of reelection, the legislature having a Democratic majority on joint ballot. But in 1805 he regained his seat, succeeding the Hon. John R. McPherson. In 1901 he was elected for a third term, only a fraction of which he served. His last appearance in this body was at the extraordinary session called by the President which terminated March 9, 1901.

In his own State he long exercised an exceptional influence in party conneils. He headed our State delegations to the Republican conventions of 1876, 1880, 1884, 1888, 1892, 1896, and 1900, and was New Jersey's recognized spokesman in all those gatherings. His power in the State organization was sometimes disputed, but never overthrown. On the contrary, it grew with time, for it was based on unquestioned capacity, courage, loyalty, and integrity.

In all the heated and prejudiced struggles of faction no one could justly reproach Wharam J. Sewell, with a broken promise or a dishonorable betrayal.

Of his service in this body I need say little. Here, where his character was intimately known, his sterling virtues were amply appreciated. He made few speeches. The part he played was not spectacular. Yet the work he did was eminently useful and lasting. His judgment on all important legislation was sought and valued. He was a tower of strength in council. His voice was potent in all decisions on legislative or party policy.

In manner General Sewell has been charged with a certain brusqueness and coldness. There was a hint of military precision in his attitude. He sometimes carried directness to the point of bluntness, but this manner reflected only his own deeper tendencies of thought and character. He believed in openness, in candor, in plain speaking and straightforward action. He scorned concealment and indirection, and he detested shams and insincerity.

To all who knew him intimately this surface roughness covered a tender and generous heart. Always open, always high-minded, he won the ungrudging respect of his opponents, while attaching his friends to him in ever-tightening bonds of trust and love.

> His life was gentle, and the elements So mix'd in him, that Nature might stand up And say to all the world, "This was a man!"

ADDRESS OF MR. COCKRELL, OF MISSOURI.

Mr. President: It is eminently fitting that to-day the Senate of the United States of America should lay aside its legislative labors in order to pay its last tribute of respect, friendship, and honor to the memory of Hon. William Joyce Sewell, late a Senator in this Chamber from the State of New Jersey.

General Sewell, was born December 16, 1835, in Ireland, came to this country at the age of 18 years, and died at his home in Camden, N. J., December 27, 1901, respected, honored, and loved by the good people of his adopted State and by all who knew him personally or knew of his noble, manly character and worth. "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches."

His life record is a brilliant and illustrious one, worthy of emulation and inspiring and encouraging to those who closely study it. At the age of 18 years, in this, his adopted country, he entered the arena for his life work with a sound body and a clear, vigorous mind; with honesty of purpose, fidelity in the discharge of every duty and trust, great or small, and firm determination to achieve success honorably and legitimately.

He engaged in mercantile pursuits; and early after the beginning of the civil war in 1861, being loyally and patriotically devoted to his adopted country and the maintenance of the integrity of the Union of the States, he organized a company of volunteers and was commissioned captain in the Fifth New Jersey Regiment on the 28th day of August, 1861, and served during the entire war with distinguished gallantry and military ability.

On July 7, 1862, he was promoted to lieutenant-colonel, and in October of the same year to colonel, and participated in the many battles in which his regiment was engaged, and was severely wounded at the battles of Chancellorsville and Gettysburg.

At the battle of Chancellorsville he was commanding the Second New Jersey Brigade and, at a critical position, led forward his brigade in a daring charge and achieved one of the brilliant successes of the war, capturing eight stands of colors. For his gallant and meritorious services in this battle he was commissioned by brevet a brigadier-general of United States Volunteers.

On July 2, 1864, he resigned as colonel on account of the disabilities incurred in the service in the line of duty. As soon as he had partially recovered from the effects of his wounds, he again offered his services to his State, and was commissioned by the governor to raise and organize the Thirty-eighth Regiment New Jersey Volunteer Infantry, and was mustered in as colonel October 1, 1864, and with his regiment took an active part in the operations about Petersburg, Va., which resulted in the capture of Richmond, Va., on April 2, 1865, and the surrender of General Lee at Appointation on April 9, 1865. With his command he returned to his home and was honorably mustered out on June 30, 1865.

For his gallant and meritorious services during the war he was brevetted major-general March 13, 1865. In estimating correctly the gallantry, military abilities, and services shown and rendered by General Sewell, from early in 1861 to the middle of the year 1865, we must not forget the historical fact that that war was a war lasting for four long weary years, wherein the citizen soldiers of the Northern and Southern States of our Union, the noblest and brayest soldiers who ever

faced each other in martial array and clashed in mortal combat in all the history of the world's wars, confronted each other, fearlessly contesting every foot of ground and covering the field of battle with dead and wounded on each side. When such soldiers met each other in battle there was truly "the tug of war," testing to the fullest extent their endurance, courage, manhood, and devotion.

It was in such a war that General Sewell achieved eminent distinction and rendered meritorious services, justly entitling him to the brevets of brigadier-general and majorgeneral. United States Volunteers, conferred upon him by President Lincoln. When the war closed, in the maintenance of the Union of the States, General Sewell returned to the peaceful avocations of civil life with the same courage, patriotism, and devotion he had so conspicuously shown during the war.

Ife was that type of American soldier whom his comrades in arms respected, honored, and willingly followed.

In civil life he was that type of American citizen whom his fellow-citizens respected and loved to honor and to follow.

As an officer he was brave, strict in discipline, mindful of the well-being of his men, and inspired them with confidence and courage, and enjoyed their respect and love.

As a citizen, by his forceful character, great executive ability, untiring energy, incorruptible integrity, and strict attention and devotion to duty and to the interests of his fellow-citizens, he inspired their respect, confidence, love, and loyal devotion. He attained the highest honors which his fellow-citizens could confer upon him as an American citizen by adoption and born a foreigner.

He was three times in succession elected a State senator from his home county, Camden, and was president of the senate in

S. Doc. 226--2

1876–1879 and 1880, when his party was in power, and while a member of his State legislature was elected to the United States Senate in 1881 to succeed Senator Randolph, and served in this Chamber to the expiration of his term in 1887.

Politically General Sewell, was a stanch Republican, and took an active part in all public and political affairs. He was elected a delegate to the Republican national conventions of 1876, 1880, 1884, 1888, 1892, 1896, and 1900, and was made the chairman of his State delegation in each of the conventions.

In 1895 he was again elected to the United States Senate to succeed Senator McPherson, and in 1901 he was reelected for the term beginning March 4, 1901, and ending March 3, 1907.

In addition to the many duties of the official positions he held, he was engaged in and connected with many business enterprises—banks, trust companies, and philanthropic societies.

He took an active interest in the organization of the National Guard of his State and held high positions in that organization, and was the commander at the time of his death.

He was most earnestly interested in the proper management of the National Homes for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers, and was vice-president of the Board of Managers. He was emphatically a busy man in the fullest sense of the phrase. His energetic and earnest devotion to his multifarious duties doubtless hastened his untimely death in the meridian of his usefulness and honors.

The respect, the friendship, the love, and devotion of his constituents, neighbors, and associates were made most manifest at his funeral obsequies. The people on masse turned out to pay their last tribute to his memory. It was a most impressive scene. The religious services were conducted at his residence by Bishop Scarborough, of the Protestant Episcopal Church, of which General Sewell, was a member of the yestry.

My acquaintance with him began when he entered the Senate in 1881 and became a member of the Committee on Military Affairs. Our acquaintance soon ripened into warm personal friendship, which continued to his death. The more I was with him and the more I knew of him, the greater were my respect, admiration, and friendship for him.

In his bearing General SEWELL was quiet, reserved, and massuming, and was cordial and faithful in his friendships.

As a Senator he was faithful, industrious, and useful, and performed his full share of the duties and labors of the Committees on Appropriations and Military Affairs and others of which he was a member. In his death the Senate, his State, and our country have suffered a serious loss. We tender to his bereft family condolence, and point our countrymen to the useful life, the meritorious services, and the illustrious career of William J. Sewell, the citizen, the soldier, the statesman, the patriot, for encouragement, inspiration, and emulation.

ADDRESS OF MR. ALLISON, OF IOWA.

Mr. President: The senior Senator from New Jersey [Mr. Kean] and the senior Senator from Missouri [Mr. Cockrell] having detailed at large the military career and the civil service of the late Senator Sewell. I shall only review them briefly.

My personal acquaintance with General Sewell began in 1881, when he became a member of the Senate. Prior to that time he was well known to me as a leading citizen of the State of New Jersey and as one of the earnest, active, and influential Republicans of that State. He was widely known as a great and gallant soldier, as a conspicuous member of the New Jersey senate for many years, and as a potential factor in the political and commercial affairs of that State. He had been an important member of two Presidential conventions and had taken an active part in their deliberations; and as a leading Republican he was well known in nearly all the States of the Union. Therefore when he came to the Senate he was by no means a stranger to those then serving in this body, and enough was known of his capabilities to anticipate the value of his service here, for it is a fact that when a Senator is first elected to this body there is as a rule a careful analysis made by Senators of his record in civil or military life, in order that a just estimate may be formed of his prospective value in this Chamber.

After what has been said by the Senators who have preceded me it is not necessary that I should dwell at length upon the active participation of Senator Sewell in the affairs of the State of New Jersey, upon the great ability displayed by him as a business man in the conduct of large affairs in his State, or upon his distinguished record in the civil war. Because of

his special knowledge of military affairs, immediately on his entry into the Senate he was placed upon the important Committee on Military Affairs. During the entire period of his service in this body he remained a member of that committee and participated actively, as those who served with him well know, in the framing of all the legislation considered and promulgated by it. At his death he was the ranking member of that committee next to the chairman. As is well known to us all, he was especially conspicuous in the military legislation made necessary by the war with Spain. His services were so highly appreciated by the President that he tendered him a military command, with the rank of major-general. He was inclined to accept this distinction, but because of his valuable services on the committee and in the Senate at this critical period, at the unanimous request of the Republican Senators then here, he declined the proffered honor.

Owing to the political situation in New Jersey he failed of reelection to the Senate in 1887, though he was the unanimous choice of his party, and his friends made a vigorous effort to secure his reelection. His defeat was occasioned by the legislature being closely divided between the two great political parties. Again, in the winter of 1895, he was the unanimous choice of his party for Senator and was then elected, and reelected in 1901, so that at the time of his death he was on the threshold of his third term in the Senate.

There being a vacancy in the Republican membership of the Committee on Appropriations, Senator Sewell, was appointed a member of that committee in March, 1897, because of his general and special knowledge of matters coming before it, especially because of his long service here, because of his intimate knowledge, of all subjects relating to military matters and appropriations for the support of the Army, and also

because of his extensive knowledge of all matters connected with the National Homes for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers, of the Board of Managers of which, selected by the two Houses of Congress, he was an active member. His sympathy for his comrades in arms and his desire to makes these Homes effective for the comfortable support of the veterans admitted to them led him to give particular attention to this subject.

He spent much time in this labor of love, making at least two visits annually to each of the Homes; and during several years he had general charge of one of the most important of them. He made their cause his own, and was so familiar with every detail respecting their wants that his recommendations were, as a rule, followed by the committee and by the Senate. This was because of his special information and experience and the confidence of his associates in his judgment. This was true not only as respects all appropriations involving military affairs, but his views had great weight in the Senate upon all matters which engaged his serious attention. He proved himself a most valuable member of the Committee on Appropriations, giving close attention to the detailed work assigned to him. He was at all times a safe counselor and a wise and judicious legislator.

Whilst an earnest Republican, he often differed with his Republican colleagues upon matters of detail, and on such occasions was resolute and independent in the expression of his opinions in committee and in the Senate. Keen of perception and with a broad and thorough knowledge of affairs, he immediately grasped the essential points of a proposition. He possessed the faculty of rapid deduction; was quick to make up his opinion respecting a question under consideration, and when made was slow to surrender his own judgment to others.

Senator Sewell, was a man of comparatively few words. It was generally understood that he said only what he meant and meant always what he said. His opinions were expressed with force and directness and were susceptible of no misinter-pretation.

It may be truly said of him that he was a most able, valuable, and useful Senator, not only in the committee room, but on the floor, and was, therefore, of great service to his State and nation. His death is a distinct loss to his country, and is greatly deplored by all those who served with him in this body.

The home life of Senator Sewell was ideal in its hospitality and surroundings. Socially he was always most agreeable, courteons, and kind to those with whom he came in personal contact. He enjoyed especially the companionship of old comrades and friends and greatly endeared himself to them. For these agreeable personal qualities I became strongly attached to him, and because of them and because of his conspicuous public service and his high character as a citizen and Senator it is fitting that I should take this occasion to pay this brief but imperfect tribute to his memory, having served with him and known him well during all the period of his membership in this body.

ADDRESS OF MR. MORGAN, OF ALABAMA.

Mr. President: Although Senator Sewell, was severely antagonized to my State and the South during the civil war, and was opposed to me in our political affiliations during the period of our service in the Senate, there were many points on which we were in cordial agreement. This is especially true as to almost every question that concerned our relations with foreign countries during our joint service in the Senate.

I have always felt stronger in having the support of his opinion and his wise judgment, which usually amounted to a firm conviction, when any measure was presented that taxed me with perplexing doubts. In this just confidence in his sincerity and wisdom I believe that I only shared the opinion of the entire Senate.

During several years we were closely associated as members of the Senate Committee on Interoceanic Canals.

In the personnel of that committee the majority were Republicans, and, as chairman, I would have had a disagreeable task if any party lines had affected the conduct of its members as to the great and delicate questions confided to the committee by the Senate.

This is a fitting occasion, I think, to say that no body of Senators could have more completely discarded all political influence from their thoughts and actions, or could have devoted their labors to the service of the whole country more impartially, than has been true of that committee in performing the exacting and difficult task assigned to them by the Senate. And I am glad to say, in honor of our departed colleague, that his thoughtful and laborious work on that

committee and his wise counsel were among the strongest supports of the supreme duty that Providence has assigned to the United States, of providing a highway for the nations between the great oceans.

He was very proud to be associated with this work, that only the United States can perform, and deserves the highest honors that its final completion will confer upon those who shall accomplish it.

The subject was as broad as the ocean-borne commerce of the whole world, and the naval power of the United States and those intrusted with its exploration were required to proceed with caution, but with bold and fearless step, to reach conclusions that are logically safe and will be practically secure for all time. But this honest and able Senator was equal to the duty and fearless in its discharge. The benefit of his work on that committee will be felt through many ages to come.

In this service and in all else that was confided to him General Sewell exhibited a mental trait which was a distinguishing characteristic. He always looked within for his convictions and opinions, and outwardly for the facts upon which he based them.

He did not disregard or hold in light esteem the opinions of other men, but his judgment was his own; he borrowed nothing from currents of thought in other minds, and no reflected color of selfishness was permitted to stain the clean record of his final judgments.

He was not aggressive in pressing his opinions on others, but he defended his own convictions with decided firmness.

There was a directness, force, and singleness of purpose in his action in respect of public affairs that engaged his attention which left no doubt of his sincerity, and a clearness of conception as to his duty, as he understood it, that forced him into

open controversy in support of his convictions with fearless intrepidity. It was not his adversary with whom he waged any conflict of debate, but with his adversary's position or the principles he esponsed. So that in the fiercest controversy he indulged in no personalities or invectives, and in his most strennous debates he wounded no man's feelings and never made an enemy. This is a noble trait, a very great mark of true manhood that should characterize the bearing and deportment of an American Senator.

General Sewell, has left with us the memory of a high example in his dignified and honorable course in this Chamber. His Irish blood fed a passionate flame that warmed his heart, quickened his spirit, and drew his affections to high aims and generons actions.

His friendships had the honest and sincere loyalty of love. They were honorable and ennobling, and were never used for convenience or subordinated to personal advantage or unworthy ends.

He was a wealthy and powerful man, but he did not court the favor of the rich or the support of the powerful at any expense whatever to his dignity or his principles.

He never used his wealth or power for the oppression of the weak or the poor, nor did he, with a flaunting display of generosity, graciously condescend to help them. His generous Irish blood gave a natural flow to his sympathies, and he met the poor and the weak with the hand of friendship that was never empty or grudging and very many have grasped it in silent, tearful gratitude.

As a soldier he was even rashly courageous. He did not stop to study strategic arts of war when the enemy was in array against his flag.

His movement was to the front, and he touched elbows with

his men as he marched steadily into the deadliest conflict. He did not rejoice in battle, and was not lired by the ambition for victories; but he could not fail to respond to a call of duty because death was reaping its harvests from the field of battle. He was as gallant a soldier as any who fell or any who survived the battle of Chancellorsville, and a higher title to a soldier's chaplet of honor no man can win.

Senator Sewell left a record here of duty well and faithfully performed that will long be referred to as a marked example of high Senatorial character, and will confer lasting and special honor upon the State of New Jersey.

ADDRESS OF MR. CULLOM, OF ILLINOIS.

Mr. President: With sadness I join with other members of the Senate in paying tribute to the memory of our late colleague, Senator Sewell.

The majority of the members of this body knew him well. To know him was to admire him. He was a splendid citizen, a gallant soldier, an able statesman. He was a remarkable man, of unusual power and singleness of purpose, open-hearted, outspoken, and never hesitated to condemn what he deemed to be wrong or to approve what he believed to be right.

Senator Sewell, for many years possessed great influence in his State, and was equally great in the Senate and generally in the councils of the nation. He had rare good judgment, which is the one necessary element of success (whatever may be a man's other qualities or acquirements), in the proper discharge of private or public duty.

Mr. President, Senator Sewell, made a splendid reputation in the field as a soldier during the civil war and at home in New Jersey in the management of private business and as the leader of his party for many years before he came to the Senate in 1881. He was a positive man, and did not at any time shrink from any contest. He was an honorable opponent, and when he gave blows he expected and was willing to receive them in return.

Senator Sewell, was not willing to surrender or compromise when he was sure he was right. He was for the right for right's sake. He was a man of energy, and in the business walks of life he was in the habit of doing things, and could see from day to day and week to week that he was accomplishing his purpose.

The business of the Senate, when compared with the large business enterprises with which Senator Sewell was familiar, moves slowly. After he had been in the Senate a short time he became restless and felt that he was not accomplishing very much, and while chafing under such feeling on one occasion he said to me, "When I was in private life, engaged in business. I felt that I was doing something for my family and the community in which I live; when I was a soldier in the Union Army, I felt that I was helping to save the Union and the flag; but since I have been in the Senate, I do not feel that I am doing any good whatever.

However, Senator Sewell, was very soon recognized as one of the strong men in the Senate, and found himself songht after and consulted on all difficult and important measures. He did not like to talk, and sometimes seemed weary of long speeches by other Senators. He seldom addressed the Senate, but when he did he had something to say, which he said in the fewest words possible in order to present the facts and make his views plain.

It is said that brevity is the soul of wit. No man ever demonstrated it more perfectly in the Senate.

As a legislator, Senator Sewell did not stop to theorize. He saw the situation and determined upon his duty and with courage performed it. He was the architect of his own fortune. He was, as has been said by the senior Senator from New Jersey, a native of Ireland; but, like thousands of others from that unfortunate island who came to our shores, showed himself, when his adopted country called, ready to offer his life in defense of liberty and the Union.

He cared nothing for show. He believed in plain living. He was a modest man, as most brave men are. His health failed him in the last years of his service here, and while believing

that death was "waiting at the door," he struggled on until at last the end came, and he passed away.

Mr. President, it seems to me that I am constantly standing in the shadow of death—death in the family, death in the Senate. No class, age, or rank can long escape the great destroyer.

Senator Sewell, lived in this his adopted country for more than sixty years. He witnessed its growth and prosperity. He took part in that momentous struggle in which the life of the nation was involved. He witnessed in that struggle the downfall of slavery and rejoiced in its disappearance from our fair land. He saw how when the war ended the nation sprang forth as with a bound into new life and wealth and power. He lived to see this country increase in wealth and influence among the nations as no other has done in centuries. What a satisfaction to him to feel in his last days upon earth that he had done his part in maintaining the Union and in consecrating it anew upon the enduring foundations of liberty and equality.

Some one has said that he is great who is what he is from nature and who never reminds us of others. The subject of this memorial service to my mind comes within that definition.

Mr. President. I close what I have to say by stating that I have not known in my experience a more conscientions eitizen, soldier, and statesman, or better friend than Senator WILLIAM J. SEWELL.

ALDRESS OF MR. PROCTOR, OF VERMONT

Mr. President: It was my good fortune to sit next to Schator Sewell, in the Military Committee room during the entire time of his service since he last came into the Senate. He was very regular in his attendance at the meetings of the committee; it is needless to say a good worker on all matters of business before us. No man at the table was better equipped than he for the consideration of all questions pertaining to the Army. His eminent service during the civil war, his natural bent for military affairs, his strong judgment and earnest devotion to the good of his country, especially qualified him for the performance of his duties on that committee. And he was resolute and forceful in their discharge. That there was never any doubt as to where he stood on any question, nor that he would stand there to the end, goes without saving. He was sturdy and strong, mentally, physically, and in natural temperament. Courage and constance were leading traits of his character. These qualities made him a born soldier of the highest type, but not for the tinsel and show of military service. But when the welfare of the country was at stake his intense lovalty was aroused and he was filled with the inspiration of combat. His entire military career was especially creditable, but his great charge at Chancellorsville at the head of the Second New Jersey Brigade, when he captured nine stands of colors, stands out as most glorious, and for this he was awarded a medal of honor. Here he was on the offensive, and his work was dashing and brilliant. But had the occasion arisen for a desperate defense of a position, no soldier would have met the situation better than General Sewell. He would have stood like a rock. No matter what

the odds, surrender would never have occurred to him as a possibility to be considered. Surrender was a word not found in his vocabulary.

In legislation he was wisely conservative, but not retrogressive, and an earnest believer in the future of his country. His judgment on military matters seemed almost intuitive. My seat next to his gave me the benefit of his aside remarks. "That will never do" was a frequent one, when an objectionable measure was brought up. But, though instantaneous in his decision to oppose, he was calm, deliberate, and methodical in acting upon it. And in these asides there was often a vein of rare humor, in which he seldom indulged publicly, but in which his well-rounded character was not deficient, though it might have seemed so to the casual observer. Take him all in all, measure his life and work by our best standards, and there are few who will take rank for sterling manhood, for great endeavor and achievements, for ripe judgment and vigorous common sense, with William J. Sewell.

ADDRESS OF MR. DANIEL OF VIRGINIA

Mr. President: In common with his colleagues, I had great respect for Gen. William J. Seweili, of New Jersey, late one of the Senators of that State in this body, and with them I deplore his loss to his State, his country, and the Senate. He was a manly man, of strong convictions and strong sense, and of great activity and usefulness, and he possessed many qualities that attracted the affection of friends and the confidence and respect of all men everywhere. The many positions of responsibility, both of private and public trust, that he held and the acceptable manner in which he discharged them bespoke his great ability and force of character, while the frequency of his election to office, both State and Federal, demonstrated the favorable judgment pronounced upon him by the people of the great and progressive State who knew him best.

New Jersey is a Commonwealth in which the "isms" have found but little entertainment and which deserves the characterization of "conservative" in the best sense of that term. I say in the best sense, because the word "conservative" is often abused and employed as a shelter of indecision, of neutrality, or of time-serving. General Sewell, like the State which he represented, was conservative in the best and highest sense of that word.

His career was indeed a remarkable one. It was such as could pertain only to an extraordinary man and an extraordinary country. His lines in life and my own were far apart and generally far different. He was born in Ireland; I in the oldest settlement of the English race in America. He was an active man of affairs—merchant, railroad president, and

S. Doc. 226-3

business man; I, a local lawyer. He, in settling in New Jersey at an early day became identified with his adopted State and perforce of his environment was imbued with all the predominant ideas of the Northern people. I, rooted to the soil of my fathers, was by nativity, heredity, education, and environment alike imbued with the ideas that had been born in the birth and has grown with the growth of the pioneers of our race and of our free and independent American institutions. But these things with right-thinking men and with right-feeling men have never been a bar either to admiration or confidence or friendship, and there were many aspects and relations in which we met on most congenial ground.

He had in part represented here one of the old thirteen States that founded this Union and which had many ancient and historic and friendly ties with my own. He was a thoroughgoing and enthusiastic American, and he had been a soldier—a soldier of such qualities as always commands the admiration of all true soldiers. So American was he that there was nothing in his appearance, manner, bearing, language, convictions, or expressions by which anyone would suppose that he was not "to the manner born," and anyone who would utter in his presence a sentiment of patriotism, of principle, or of generosity would be sure to strike a responsive chord in his bosom.

I never knew General Sewell, until I met him here and was never thrown with him in intimate social relation, but I was often brought in personal intercourse and consultation with him in our service in this body, especially pending the Spanish-American war and the legislation therewith connected, when his position as a leading member of the Committee on Military Affairs gave great importance and far-reaching consequence to his labors. Those labors were great, they were valuable, and

they were highly distinguished. They were supported by his natural fervent energy, by his familiarity with military affairs, which had been constantly refreshed by his performance of duty in New Jersey as major-general commanding the National Guard of that State. They were also no little aided by his experience in the civil war, where he rose from the rank of captain in the Fifth New Jersey Infantry to be a brigadier-general and then a major-general.

In that war he and I were in opposing armies, which tested each other's steel in more than six hundred battles, and some of those battles were among the fiercest, bloodiest, and greatest in soldiership and in generalship alike which are known to human history.

In that war Americans of all sections achieved a respect for each other by those qualities which command and which compel respect and relegated to the rear narrowness and bigotry, to be replaced by confidence and friendship. A most glorious achievement!

General Sewell, wore upon his body the sears of Chancellors-ville and Gettysburg and had attached to his name the highest decorations that a brave soldier can win. None respect more such honorable distinctions, won in such manner as he won them, than the men who fought against him, and none can know better than they what they counted for and what they cost him.

For myself, I respected him beyond what those distinctions themselves either expressed or implied, first, because he appeared to me to value them more than he valued the many honors he had attained in political life and more than he valued his manifold successes in business, which had brought him fortune; and second, because I never heard him say a word or saw him show a sign of prejudice, resentment,

or animosity toward the equally brave and patriotic men who had encountered him. On the contrary, I know the fact that he took keen and earnest interest in urging honors for ex-Confederate soldiers who volunteered in the Spanish-American war, and that it gave him profound gratification to see them intrusted with the flag of our country and to show them the fitting distinctions deserved by those who bear it well.

Such things as these betokened to my mind more clearly and more decisively the true soldier and the true patriot than any title or any medal of honor; and I record here, as it were standing by his tomb, the grateful appreciation which I feel and which will be felt not only in the South, but throughout the borders of the Union. My observation and experience alike have taught me that in these respects General Sewell. was like the best and the most of the soldiers of all parts of America. Those who have the rankest and most unbridled tongues have seldom, indeed, become the heaviest of the burden bearers. Those who have borne the burdens of the battle have shown the least degree of grudge against those who bore such burdens against them; have rarely, indeed, if ever, used belittling terms concerning them, and have always been the readiest, the heartiest, and the most cogent forces of restoration, conciliation, order, peace, and friendship.

In the travail of woman man is born upon the earth. So in the travail of mind is knowledge wrested from ignorance, and in the travail of both body and soul are the nations molded under God's providence and lifted up to higher and purer and better things. The dead soldier and statesman whom we mourn to-day and to whom we say our last farwell bore his part like a true man in the heavy travail of his day and generation; survived to share the joys of victory, to promote and welcome the dawn of a broader and brighter day to see the new generation come afield "and in mutual well-be-seeming ranks march all one way."

And so his life was crowned with such fullness of achievement and satisfaction as should content the reasonable ambition and hope of man. We may rejoice that the infirmities of age had not bereft him of his faculties ere life closed, and that such scenes as those which his heart craved and had yearned for were before his vision. Giving his body to the dust and his memory to his grateful country, we pray that He who alone can heal may heal the wounded hearts of his family and of those who knew him best and loved him most.

ADDRESS OF MR WARREN, OF WYOMING.

Mr. President: If I were asked to name the dominating power in the Senate of the United States, I would say it is the irresistible influence which has come to us as a legacy from former members who have passed away.

Whatever this legislative body has of patriotism, of dignity, of devotion to duty, of methods for the general good, is due in great measure to the ideals established by the illustrious dead whose names have illumined its roll of membership.

And as the list lengthens and there is added to it the names of those with whom we have been in personal touch as friends and colleagues—aye, almost as brothers—we who remain, and upon whom it devolves to pay a word of tribute, are more and more dominated by the dead.

The great orators, the brilliant debaters, the noted statesmen who have passed away—the Clays, the Websters, the Calhouns of the Senate—have not been the only class of members to bring the Senate to the degree of respect in which it is held as a dignified, orderly, conservative, and patriotic legislative body.

A part, equal perhaps in importance, has been taken by those who have performed their duty as they have found it—men whose days with the schoolmaster were brief, self-taught in the rough school of experience, carrying a commission rather than a diploma, but knowing humanity to its immost heart, and quick to the needs of the citizenship of the land. Men of this mold have left a potent impress upon the country, upon Congress, and upon those who have succeeded to their place in this body.

Such a man was William J. Sewell., United States Senator

from New Jersey from 1881 to 1887 and from 1895 to 1901—our friend and colleague in whose memory we meet to-day to pay what tribute our weak words can bestow upon the record of his life and deeds.

General Sewell, was not an American born; his birthplace was in that land which has given many illustrious statesmen, citizens, and soldiers to this their adopted country. He was not equipped with wealth to start his career, and was forced to fight the battles of life without the aid and support of father and mother, both having died when he was a mere lad. The hard fortunes of the sea first engaged him, and as a boy before the mast he sailed to the then almost unknown shores of the Orient. But hard as these first conditions were, he and not they obtained the mastery, and, starting the voyage as boy, he ended as mate.

The story of his life is a record of success; not success coming by accident, influence of connections or friends, but by his own untiring perseverance, his devotion to duty, his capacity—his genius, in fact, for hard work.

In every undertaking of his life he commenced at the lowermost round of the ladder. When he went to the defense of his adopted country, he offered himself as a private soldier, but there must have been, in the face and figure of the handsome, stalwart youth of 25, evidence of the qualities of leadership, for his companions in his company elected him their captain. He was faithful to every trust imposed in him. He was brave in battle. One who has chronicled his military life says:

His charge at Chancellorsville was one of the most brilliant feats of the war and won for him a medal of honor. It was the morning of May 3, 1863, the last of the three days' battle. The Second Brigade of New Jersey had but two hours' sleep during the night. They had formed in fighting line before daybreak and had been under continuous fire for over four

hours. Many of their comrades were dead. More lay wounded and dying about them. General Mott had been injured and carried from the field; General Berry had been killed, and the command fell upon Colonel Sewell.

To the south and in front and to the west and on the right flank were the Confederate troops. They were swarming forward in overwhelming numbers and had seized a hill from which the Federals had been driven and which Sewell, realized must be recovered. With the instincts of a born soldier he rallied his dishearten d forces, and seeing them hesitate in the presence of the foe in such overwhelming numbers that it seemed madness to charge, he galloped to the front in advance of the brigade until he stood in distinct view of all and then exclaimed: "At least, Jerseymen, follow me!" His example was irresistible. With a rush and a cheer the whole line went forward. Up and over the hill they drove the enemy, and on the crest of the earthworks planted the regimental colors.

He entered the service a captain and left it a major-general.

After the smoke of battle cleared away, General Sewell, put off the uniform of a soldier and commenced civil life in a humble capacity in his chosen profession of a railroad man. He started as yardmaster and agent and became president. The qualities of leadership, mastery of details, unremitting work, carried him onward from the lowest to the highest place.

We know his life after he became a member of this body. Seemingly austere at times, perhaps, in manner, yet he was the embodiment of kindliness and true courtesy. I had the honor to serve with General SEWELL for over six years as fellow-member of the Committee on Military Affairs and some two years on the Committee on Appropriations, and I learned to know and value his worth as a man, as a legislator, as a friend. My association with him brings to mind—

That best portion of a good man's life His little, nameless, unremembered acts Of kindness and of love.

He let no day close without doing good deeds for his friends, for his colleagues, for his constituents; and it was with profound sorrow that the fatal tidings came that his work was done.

I recall the active interest taken by General Sewell in

legislation for increasing the efficiency of the National Guard. He was an example of what can be accomplished in war by the citizen soldier, and it was his constant desire to upbuild and improve the National Guard service of the country, in order that it might become a bulwark of defense to our institutions.

It was said by a former member of this body that "a reformer and his reform rarely succeed at the same time." To-day, as we pay our meed of praise to our departed colleague, the reform for which he strove so long and well is about to become ingrafted in the law of the land. While he did not live to see his wishes consummated, we know that his ideas have taken shape and form, and that to his work and energies we owe light and wisdom with which to a t in the consideration of the measure which carries into effect his ideas.

While striving to benefit the National Guard of the country, in which he took so great an interest, he never lost sight of the old soldiers with whom he served, and the duties he performed as a member, vice-president, and president of the Board of Managers of the National Home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers served to ameliorate the hardships of many of his old contrades.

And so ran the story of his life. As a boy, meeting cheerfully the obstacles which poverty placed in his path; as a youth, taking up the hardships of the camp and field, braving the perils of the fiercest battles of the civil war, and winning for himself imperishable tame in the annals of that great conflict; as a business man, gaining the respect and confidence of a great State; as a legislator, true to his constituents, his friends and his country; and in all, in youth and manhood, in war and peace, in his private and public life, living close to the highest ideals of human life

Thus he won success-- nay, he did more, he deserved success.

ADDRESS OF MR. PENROSE, OF PENNSYLVANIA

Mr. President: I always entertained sentiments of the highest regard and esteem for our late colleague, General Sewell, in my acquaintance and friendship with him, extending over many years before I came to this body, and these sentiments were intensified by the more intimate associations which I formed with him in the Senate. I sat next to him in this Chamber. We resided in adjoining cities, and represented adjoining States which have many common interests. I had many opportunities to observe the strength and greatness of his character and to fully appreciate the loss which we have sustained in his death.

The career of General Sewell was distinguished by splendid achievements; it affords an inspiration to any young man and illustrates the opportunities of our American Republic. What he accomplished was not the result entirely of good fortune, but the rounding out of earnest, intelligent, and persistent effort. He was born in Ireland, of a respectable family in moderate circumstances, being English upon his father's side and Scotch-Irish upon his mother's. The original coat of arms of the Sewell family was first conferred upon one of the line for gallantry at the battle of Crecy in defense of the Black Prince, and to this was added later the crest "a mailed hand brandishing a cap of liberty," a republican emblem that could only have been won by resistance to kings.

He left home at the age of 16 to better his fortunes and to create a career. Joining an elder brother in New York in a mercantile capacity, he soon afterwards became a sailor before the mast, and made a number of voyages in various directions, finally becoming second mate by his indomitable energy and

forceful will. Late in the fifties he was found in Illinois occupying the position of what might be termed a soliciting salesman, traveling the prairies seeking business for the house which he represented. It was then that he heard the noted debates between Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Donglas, which made a profound impression upon him, and tended largely to his adherence to the Republican party in later years.

By chance being in New Jersey when the war commenced, his naturally martial spirit and his devotion to his adopted country induced him to apply to the governor of the State, Dr. Newell, for the position of second lieutenant in one of the regiments of that State. Governor Newell was so much impressed with his appearance and his decided expression of views as to the conduct of the war that he appointed him a captain. Entering as a captain, he retired at the end of the war brevet major-general. Upon many a battlefield he attested his gallantry and military prowess, notably at Chancellorsville, where he led the New Jersey brigade and recaptured from the Confederate forces a number of Union standards.

At the end of the war he found himself without any special friends in the East, with no money accumulated, and no profession upon which to depend. Happening to be in New Jersey, he entered the service of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company in a minor capacity, and remained continuously with that great corporation until the time of his death, becoming finally president of its lines in New Jersey. As a railroad official the same attributes characterized him as marked his military career. He was fearless in the discharge of duty, quick to grasp an opportunity to better the road which he represented, and singularly fortunate in inspiring absolute loyalty and implicit confidence in both his associates and subordinates.

Having settled in Camden, N. J., General Sewell turned his attention to politics, and was soon elected to the State senate, where he served for a number of years, some time as president. In 1881 he was elected to the United States Senate. defeating for the nomination such distinguished Republicans as George A. Halsey, George M. Robeson, and William Walter Phelps. At the expiration of his term, the State having become Democratic, he retired to private life. It was thought at that time that New Jersey was hopelessly Democratic and the prospect of Republican success very remote. Here it was that he exhibited that wonderful sagacity in political as in other affairs which distinguished him throughout life. Almost unaided he kept up the organization in his State with such perfection that in 1895 he was again elected to the United States Senate, and, at the expiration of his term, was reelected for the term expiring March 4, 1907.

Among the many admirable traits in General Sewell's character several stood out preeminently. His modesty was evident. No one, however intimate with him, ever heard him boast or refer, even in the most indirect manner, to his achievements during the war or in the great and important political events in which he had participated in civil life. In fact, he seemed to deprecate any personal allusion to himself, and when there was any praise to be awarded he was sincerely desirous that others should be the recipients rather than himself. was preeminently noted for the inviolability of his word. The old saying. "His word is as good as his bond," applied with singular force to General Sewell, and in his case could even have been enlarged, for his word was better than his bond." He was not a man profuse in protestations, neither did he make a promise nor incur any obligation without giving due consideration to what was involved, and whenever he said he

would or would not do a thing, there was no retraction or reluctance, no compromise. He absolutely fulfilled what he had undertaken, so that in his own State political friend and foe alike fully realized that in dealing with him there was nothing held back, there were no unfair surprises intended, but from the first his course was marked with fairness and candor.

He exhibited a remarkable loyalty to his friends. No man ever lived who was more thoroughly devoted to his friends or truer to their interests. His friends did not embrace an army, and he was careful as to whom he placed upon his list or brought near to his heart, but he could not be shaken when once his friendship and confidence had been acquired by anyone. If he erred at all, it was in his steadfast allegiance, unwilling to see things which with other men might have weakened the association. No slander, no innuendo, no attempt to depreciate or injure anyone who was upon terms of friendship or intimacy with him had the slightest effect.

He possessed keen discernment. Few men have excelled General Sewell, in the extraordinary faculty which he possessed for picking out the right person for the work he had in charge. Without this faculty he could have hardly accomplished his achievements as head of great corporate interests and as the recognized leader of a great political organization in one of the great States of the Union. He seemed to know by intuition exactly how to develop the best in a man, to discern what he was fitted for, and to realize his capabilities, influences, and aptitudes. Intrusted as he was with responsibilities which would have appalled almost anyone, he was able to bring about wonderful results, because surrounded by a staff of efficient assistants who took their instructions from him, followed them faithfully, and never betrayed in the slightest degree the faith reposed in them.

He possessed great industry. It was General Sewelle's habit never to leave his office until he had disposed of every matter that could be attended to that day. His thoroughness in the dispatch of business was one of the secrets of his success. No detail, however insignificant, escaped his attention; no request, however unimportant, was not promptly acted upon; no person ever sought an interview upon a proper mission and was refused; no letter worthy of an answer remained unresponded to.

General Sewell, possessed great breadth of view. He was a reticent man. He was a clear and forceful speaker, without pretending to be an orator. In private life, was not want to engage in much conversation. His was a reflective and absorbing mind, always anxious for information, never conceited as to his own opinion, willing to be advised if he thought the advice judicious, and capable of grasping a situation, both as to its strong and weak points, almost instantly, which would have required from most men considerable time for reflection. His career in the Senate illustrates his character. There was scarcely a question presented to the Senate during the thirteen years that he was a member upon which he did not from the first reach a correct conclusion.

He was loyal to his country, a loving and devoted husband and father, steadfast to his friends, and faithful to every trust confided to him. As a citizen, soldier, and statesman his career was marked by loyalty to truth and principle. His name will have a bright and honored place in the history of our country.

ADDRESS OF MR. DEPEW, OF NEW YORK.

Mr. President: It was my privilege to know Senator William J. Sewell, for more than a quarter of a century. He and I, during the whole of that period, were in the same profession. It brought us close together in the intimacy of antagonisms and of friendships. Our acquaintance, our intercourse, ripened into the warmest friendship, and the more years I knew him the more I appreciated the qualities of mind and of heart which enabled him to accomplish the career which we celebrate here to-day.

I know of no example at this particular period which is so rich in encouragement as that of Schator Sewell. Extremes always go together, and we are just now, more than at any other age, at the extremes of optimism and pessimism. There never was a time when for an American there was so much to be proud of, and to be hopeful for, and to inspire ambition, as now. And there never has been a time when, from the professor's chair to the pulpit, from the pulpit to the press, from the press to the platform, and from every public source, there were so many and such unanimous expressions in regard to the failure of our institutions from now on to permit the development of the individual. There is the universal cry everywhere that these combinations which are forming from the natural tendencies of our age, both of capital on the one side and of labor on the other, are every day wiping out the unit and recognizing only the mass.

It is the glory of our country that it has been builded upon the individual; that under our institutions, differing from all others of all other lands and of all times, it makes no difference what may be the start that the boy has in life, if he has in him the making of a career, the circumstances, conditions, environments, and institutions enable him to make it to the limit of his capacity.

But we are told now that that element in our institutions has been negatived by the character of our industrial and financial development; that it is the corporation, it is the great organization of the trust, it is the mighty combination of labor which have wiped out the foundations upon which we have builded and that which is the hope of the future of the Republic of the United States. So says the lecturer, so says the professor, so says the theorist, so says the agitator, so says the demagogue.

Now, here we have in the career of our friend the best answer I have ever known to just that question. He arrived in this country, and started handicapped as our American youth are not. All the great successes in our financial, our industrial, and our public life have been made by those who started with nothing, with no equipment except brains, character, industry, and ambition. But they were American citizens with all that that means. However, here was a foreign lad with none of those influences of family to which he could go for advice, and none of those influences of environment of the village or the hamlet or the county which would be proud of him and push him forward. Notwithstanding that, you have heard here in these various eulogies what he accomplished, and still did not live to the full period allotted to man.

He began as a poor boy, without a penny, and accumulated a fortune. He began in public life simply as a worker in the ranks of his party and reached the highest position that his country can give to one born upon a foreign soil. A member of the senate of his State, elected the president of the senate of his State by his associates, after he had been there two terms and he was entering upon his third, he was elected to the United States Senate and chosen for three terms. Starting as a soldier in the humblest position as an officer, by gallantry he retired a brigadier-general, and was then brevetted a major-general for gallantry in the field. Commencing in the humblest capacity in the railway in which he worked for nearly forty years, he became the president of all its lines in the State in which he resided.

Now, there is another element which is a refutal of these pessimistic views. He began his career in the corporation, in which the individual is eliminated, and all private views, private character, private ambitions, and private ability are reduced to the general mass, says the theorist. And yet it was in that career, which occupied the whole of his active life, in the service of one of the greatest corporations in this country that he achieved in finance a success, in public life a success, in his profession a success, as a soldier a success, in any one of which any man would have been said by his neighbors and his family to have accomplished an honorable and distinguished career.

If I may be permitted, as the trend of discussion has gone principally upon what he achieved, I think that his success was due to the directness and the courage which he had. The courage which he displayed upon the battlefield was the courage which was displayed by millions of his fellow-citizens who served under the one flag or the other during the civil war. But he had a higher courage than that mere physical courage, which is admirable, but with which our race is gifted. He had a moral courage, and to that he owed the major part of his success.

During the period when he was most active in politics, when he was most ambitious for popular favor, there prevailed

through this country that singular craze and prejudice which said that the million of men engaged in the profession of railroading were unworthy of public confidence, and were dangerous to nominate for public office. There were times when this rose so high that, while both parties wished the services of the railway man after the nominations were made, neither party dared nominate a man upon the pay roll of a railroad company for a village, a county, a State, or a national office.

Many who had ambitions at that period sought to gratify their ambitions by denying the profession in which they were engaged or minimizing it; but Senator Sewell, always remembered that he was one of a million men engaged in a profession which required as much, at least, if not more, of ability, of intelligence, of sobriety, of industry, of fidelity, and all the qualities that go to make up good service and good citizenship than any other pursuit in the country. He remembered the camaraderic that he had with these men, and he was determined that by no act of his should there be a slur cast upon this profession that they were unworthy of public confidence compared with those who were engaged in other gainful and in other reputable pursuits in our country.

It was the peculiarity of this craze, of this prejudice, that it applied only to those who were on the pay roll and receiving their stipend—salary, wages, whatever it might be—in the regular way from the treasury of the corporation. During the whole of that period the president or the general counsel could retain distinguished lawyers who would receive as compensation many times what the officer or the general counsel had in the way of salary, who would appear in the State and in the national courts, and sometimes when the Government and the corporation were in antagonism, and yet that politician.

becoming a statesman, or one at the time, could appear in this capacity, and then upon the platform or in Congress denounce the corporation and retain the confidence of his fellow-citizens.

I remember an incident at a national convention where Sewell, and I were frequently in consultation upon this subject and in which I was personally interested, where a gentleman, distinguished in his State and in the nation, came to me and said, "You should retire instantly, for the sake of your party, from the position in which your State put you as its candidate for President, because in our State we have educated the people to believe that anyone who holds any position under a railroad, whether it is a brakeman, a conductor, a locomotive engineer, a freight man, a passenger man, a president, or a general counsel, is unworthy of public confidence." I said, "My friend, what do you do?" "Well," he said, "outside of my public life-I am so engaged and engrossed in public duties that it is impossible for me to take private practice, and so my entire living comes from the retainers given me by a leading Western railroad."

Now, Mr. President, Mr. Sewell, was no such man as that. When he ran for the State senate first, and again and again, he was the leading railway officer and the representative of all the railroads in his State, and he made no concealment of the fact. On the contrary, while he did not run as such, he did assert, "I am as worthy, if as a man and a citizen you think me so, as you, gentlemen, who are engaged in any othe, pursuit, avocation, or profession." And that courage elected him. It reelected him. It made him the leader of his party in his State. It did more. It made his State, which has always been freer from baseless prejudice than most of our Commonwealths, choose him the leader of the delegation in

six national conventions, where he was to be a great force in saying who should receive the nomination for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency, when upon that nomination and upon that platform depended the fortunes of the party to which he belonged.

When in public life he illustrated that he could be a railway man in his profession and a public man when intrusted by the people with office. To his initiative, to his skill as a business man, and to his lack of prejudice on all questions is due that legislation in the State of New Jersey by which taxation has been lifted, so far as State taxation is concerned, from the farm, from industries, and from labor, and placed upon the corporations. He perfected that system so that from the corporation and not from the farm, not from industries, not from labor, come in the State treasury of New Jersey to-day revenues which have relieved it of State debt, revenues which pay the whole of its State taxation, revenues which take care of its educational system, and revenues which seem as though they would ultimately wipe out local taxation.

Mr. President. Senator Sewell, was in no sense a spectacular man. We who knew him best knew that he avoided crowds, he avoided applause, he never played to the gallery. He was always intent upon the one thing which he sought to accomplish. The motive power of his career was its directness, its courage, its outspokenness. When he started in the railway business he meant to be president of the railway, and he was; in finance he meant to get a fortune, and he secured it; in politics he meant to go as far as he could under the laws and the Constitution of the United States, and he did.

In this Senate his value was in the fact that he undertook nothing which he did not completely understand, and that which he did understand by the submission of the judgment of his associates to his great judgment, backed up by his wonderful information and industry, became the law of the land,

He started to redeem the State of New Jersey from its rock-ribbed condition in the Democratic party. It had been allied to that party ever since the time of Jefferson, and including Jefferson's time. In that State, which is peculiarly interstate, within itself, in the families who married and intermarried, there were traditions and legends of party associations most difficult to break, most difficult to sever; and Senator Sewell,'s success in the twenty years' struggle by which he turned that State over to his own party, and by which it looks as if it might be kept there, was due to the qualities of leadership, in which he differed from most of the political leaders of my time.

Political leaders, as I have known them—and I have known almost all of them in almost every State for forty years—are jealous of youth; they are afraid of young ambition; they hesitate to acknowledge the rising genius which appears in the different localities of their State, and they frequently put a heavy hand on a young man who is marching ahead, according to their judgment, too rapidly, and may possibly interfere with or remove them from the seat of power. Sewell, never had any fear on that point. Wherever there was ambition in youth he encouraged it; wherever there was ability he recognized it; wherever a young man could be placed so that he could be most useful to the cause which Sewell, loved, and which he believed ought to triumph, it never occurred to his brave and manly heart that that boy or that young man could be a rival of himself.

There is one race, Mr. President, which has contributed more to the government of this world in modern times than any other. It bears a very small proportion to other races, almost an infinitesimal portion. Wherever you go around the world, in seeing foreign countries and foreign sights, you come upon the colonies of the British Empire, and recognize that the sun in its course around the globe never sets upon the British flag. Wherever the situation is difficult, wherever government is almost impossible, wherever the climate is most deadly, wher ever the population is nearer to barbarism and savagery, and therefore almost impossible to assimilate, there you find as a governor a member of the Scotch-Irish race. The Scotch-Irish race is a very small part of the inhabitants of the British Islands, but in the civil and military affairs of England they occupy more distinguished, more powerful, and more numerous stations than all other races combined.

That race has contributed much to the glory of the American Army and of the American Navy. Though an almost infinitesimal part of our 80,000,000 people, it has contributed several Presidents to the United States, but it never gave to our public and our business life, it never gave to our citizenship a better example or a more useful service than when it contributed the grit, the pluck, the modest courage, the ability, and the indomitable ambition of Senator William J. Sewell.

ADDRESS OF MR DRYDEN, OF NEW JERSEY.

Mr. President: As the junior Schator from New Jersey, precedent assigns to me the duty of speaking the last word in these memorial services. But the story of General Sewell's life, to which we have just listened from the lips of those who knew and honored him, renders it unnecessary for me to speak of him at length.

It is especially fitting that this body, of which General Sewell, was a member for nearly one-fifth of his busy and eventful career, should bear testimony by appropriate action and in a public manner to his sterling character and distinguished services. These solemn observances are far more than a mere adherence to a venerated custom. They testify to a public loss. They signalize a recognition of the virtues of a useful citizen, a brave soldier, a wise statesman.

Devoid of the pomp and show which would characterize a similar event under other forms of government, their very simplicity lends to them a force and dignity appropriate to the life of the man whom we mourn and to the memory of a patriotic and self-sacrificing servant of the Republic, in whose service he was when he died.

Considering the circumstances of his foreign birth, remembering that he came to this country a mere boy in years, both fatherless and motherless, and that without friends or means, and with but scant store of education, he by the exercise of great natural abilities rose step by step from a very humble position in life to be a major-general and a Senator of the United States, the story of Senator Sewell,'s advancement is remarkable and in some respects singular. Except that he was of Anglo-Irish lineage above the common, he might not

inaptly have said in the slightly altered language of Bulwer Lytton:

My father died; and I, the lowly born,
Was my own lord. Then did I seek to rise
Out of the prison of my mean estate,
And with such jewels as the exploring mind
Brings from the caves of knowledge, buy my ransom
From those twin gaolers of the daring heart—
Low Birth and Iron Fortune.

The outbreak of the civil war found General SEWELL, then a voung man, residing in New Jersey and already occupying a responsible position in railroad work. He was among the first to answer the nation's call for men to maintain its unity, and recruiting a company of his own went with it to the front as its captain. I shall not attempt to tell his story as a soldier. How he bore his part in that mighty four years' conflict which followed is splendidly attested by his early and numerous promotions, through which he rose steadily to the ranks of lieutenant-colonel, colonel, brevet brigadier-general, and finally brevet major-general. His first star was given him for "gallant and meritorious conduct in the battle of Chancellorsville," where he was severely wounded. For his brilliant services in action at Spottsylvania and Gettysburg, as well as in other great battles of the war, he was awarded a medal of honor by Congress. He was but 30 years of age when he was entitled to wear the double star of a major-general. These memorial events in his career are a part of our country's history, and their story of his bravery and patriotism. and of hardships endured for the love of his country will remain there to kindle the pride of his descendants and to encourage American youth to emulate his noble deeds.

Two events subsequent to his service in the civil war illustrate, one, the strength of his martial spirit, and the other, his capacity for command. Soon after the close of that great conflict he became identified with the National Guard of the

State of New Jersey and continued in it for the remainder of his life, being its major-general commanding at his death. Occupying that position when the late war with Spain broke ont he was anxions to take the field again and was, in fact, appointed and commissioned a major-general of United States Volunteers by the late President McKinley. Following that occurred a most unusual event. You will remember, Mr. President, you and those who were serving in the Senate with him at that time, how, at the urgent request of the late Vice-President Hobart and a large number of his Scuatorial colleagues who believed General Sewell's services were imperatively demanded here as a member of the Committee on Military Affairs, he with great reluctance and regret declined the appointment and remained in the Senate at the post which, in the judgment of many of his associates, duty assigned to him.

Of his ability as a military commander I will mention but a single instance. In the year 1877 the country was profoundly agitated by labor troubles, particularly in connection with some of the railroads. In certain localities outside of my own State the fires of discontent, which had been smoldering, broke out in open conflagration. Property was destroyed and human lives sacrificed. Great lines of transportation were tied up and business was in a state of partial paralysis. The trouble reached New Jersey, and the calamity there was imminent. The conditions demanded the exercise of talent of the highest order. To meet the emergency General Sewell, was made provisional commander of the forces of the State, assembled to preserve order, and sent to Phillipsburg, N. J., the greatest point of danger. With rare conrage, decision, and good judgment he opened and kept open the lines of travel throughout the territory under his command, restored peace and order, vindicated the majesty of the law,

and, what is worthy of the highest praise, accomplished all this without the destruction of property and without the loss of a single life. In the language of a conservative and competent authority, the late Adjutant-General Stryker, of New Jersey, "A more skillfully planned, silently but rapidly executed, and thoroughly effective movement was never made by State troops in the history of this country."

The qualities that enabled General Sewell to rise to high rank and command in the military service of his adopted country marked him out for conspicuous success in the ranks of peace. Returning upon the close of hostilities in the civil war to his ante-bellum occupation and resuming his old home in New Jersey, he soon began climbing the paths of peace to new places of honor and trust. No obstacles or difficulties could long stay his advancement. Just as he had shown a marked genius for war, so in business and in statecraft he possessed all the important qualifications that make for success. He was a man of sound judgment, quick in decision, and untiringly industrious. He had in a marked degree one other trait which is essential to permanent distinction in any vocation in life—absolute fidelity to his promise. His plighted faith was an inviolable obligation. No man could ever truthfully charge General Sewell with lukewarmness or faintheartedness to any friend or cause he professed to serve.

Immediately after the civil war, associating himself with the Republican party in New Jersey, he was chosen to the State senate in 1873, and continued a member of that body until elected to the Senate of the United States. His influence in shaping public affairs steadily grew, and in the councils of his party in his own State he became the acknowledged and undisputed leader. In the larger field of national politics he was also potential.

Nearly everyone now a member of this Senate knew him

well as a colleague, some for a long period of time. Those who served with him will bear me witness that here, as wherever else duty called him, he discharged every obligation with scrupulous fidelity. He did not aspire to the fame of an orator. He was essentially a man of action, not words. His ambition was to be known as a faithful, untiring, and effective worker. How well and aptly he might have said, speaking the words of one of Shakespeare's kingly characters:

I profess not talking. Only this— Let each man do his part.

His favorite resort here was the committee room—that place where so much of the effective business of the Senate is transacted.

But if he shrank from public speaking, he was alert, active, tireless, and zealous in the performance of every duty. He was a man of strong and rugged character and when greatly moved by any cause near to his heart his whole nature became aroused and he could express himself with a directness and force clear, powerful, and convincing. Naturally a man of few words, he weighed his language carefully, but every utterance had its significance and place. I will quote one, and only one, sen tence from the speeches of this taciturn man. It was upon an occasion when the conditions, the circumstances, the surroundings were all calculated to move him profoundly. He was about to retire from the senate of New Jersey, to sever connections which had lasted for years, and to take his seat as a Senator of the United States. As he arose at the call, and amid the plaudits of his old friends, he said with much feeling:

You will not hear from me as an orator, for I am a simple man, laboring as many hours a day as any mechanic in the State, but when the nation and State are attacked and need a bosom to be bared to meet the attack, mine will be bared.

These words furnish a key to his character.

Very much of his influence with his political as well as

60

business associates grew out of the trait of character to which I have already alluded—the absolute dependence that could be put upon his promise. His personal integrity was unimpeachable. Under what appeared at times to be a rather cold and even haughty exterior he had a kind, sympathetic, and tender heart which moved him to do many acts of benevolence. His faithfulness to anyone who had obtained his confidence and esteem was proverbial. His friendship was as—

Constant as the northern star, Of whose true-fixed and resting quality There is no fellow in the firm ment,

To sum up the life and character of William J. Sewell, judging him by the standard of what he was and what he did. the facts lead to the inevitable conclusion that in his threefold capacity of citizen, soldier, and statesman he acquitted himself in a manner to reflect the highest credit upon the country that gave him free, ready, and largest opportunity to develop and bring into splendid fruition the varied and brilliant qualities born in him, upon the historic State that honored itself in long honoring him, and upon all who were concerned or associated with him in his noble and remarkably successful life work. His exalted quality of citizenship is attested by his achievements in the walks of peace, conspicuous among which was his evolution as a masterful developer of the great railroad system in which he started in a very humble capacity, and with which he was prominently identified nearly all his mature life. His character as a soldier, as incarnated in his deeds, proves him to have been a born commander, as full of sagacity as he was of courage, equally ready as he was resourceful, skillful, and In the Senate, first of the State he so much loved and so richly adorned and then of the nation whose Government and institutions he idolized, he bore himself from first to last as a wise, painstaking, and patriotic legislator.

There is only the assertion of a simple truth in saying, Mr. President, that the man whose very distinguished career closed upon the 27th day of December, 1901, and whose memory is the occasion of these justly deserved remembrances, was in all the relations of life, private as well as public—

Zealous, yet modest; innocent, though free; Patient of toil, serene amidst alarms; Inflexible in faith; invincible in arms

The Senate thereupon, in accordance with the sixth resolution (at 4 o'clock and 5 minutes p. m.), adjourned, the adjournment being, under the order made this day, until Saturday, December 20, 1002, at 12 o'clock meridian.

February 9, 1903.

MESSAGE FROM THE HOUSE.

The message also communicated to the Senate resolutions passed by the House commemorative of the life and services of Hon. William Joyce Sewell, late a Senator from the State of New Jersey.



Proceedings in the House.

JANUARY 6, 1902.

The House met at 12 o'clock m.—The chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Conden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

We come to Thee, Almighty God, our heavenly Father, because we believe in Thee as a faithful friend, a wise connselor, and a trustworthy guide, and because we know that in our weakness we need Thy counsel and Thy guiding hand in all the affairs of life. We bless Thee for the season that has just passed, with its hallowed associations and its farreaching lessons, the home gatherings, their pleasures and joys; and we thank Thee that Thou hast brought us together again in health and strength. And, that the great problems that shall come before this House may be ably and efficiently disposed of, give to these, Thy servants, clear minds, high resolves, and lofty endeavors, that they may prove themselves worthy of the confidence reposed in them by a great people whom they represent. Since we last met death has entered into the Congressional family and taken from it a wise and faithful statesman, whose character has left its impress upon those who knew him and upon the nation he served. fort, we beseech. Thee, the stricken family and bereaved friends with the blessed hope of immortality, and Thine shall be the praise through Jesus Christ our Lord.

DEATH OF SENATOR SEWELL, OF NEW JERSEY.

Mr. LOUDENSLAGER. Mr. Speaker, it becomes my painful duty to announce to this Ilouse the death of that distinguished

citizen, soldier, and statesman, Senator William J. Sewell, of the State of New Jersey. His death occurred last Friday a week, at his home, about 9 o'clock in the morning. For months he had heroically struggled against disease, which finally proved too strong for his constitution to longer resist, and he passed away, surrounded by his family, and was laid to rest on the last day of the year, mourned by thousands of people of his own and other States as no other citizen of the State was ever mourned.

I shall not at this time, by any extended remarks, endeavor to express for myself, the people of the State, or the thousands of his associates in business and politics the high appreciation and deep affection entertained for him.

At some other time, under more appropriate conditions, the House will be asked to set aside a part of its time, when the members will be afforded an opportunity to pay such tributes to his memory as is befitting such a life, character, and distinguished public service as was rendered by him to the State, in the service of his country, and the council of the nation.

His untimely death is the greatest loss the State of New Jersey has ever suffered.

As a further mark of esteem, I offer the following resolutions:

Kesolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon, William Joyce Sewell, a Senator of the United States from the State of New Jersey.

Resolved. That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the late Senator Sewell, this House do now adjourn.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased Senator.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

Accordingly, in pursuance of the resolutions (at 12 o'clock and 12 minutes p. in.), the House adjourned until to-morrow at 12 o'clock noon.

JANUARY 7, 1902.

MESSAGE FROM THE SENATE.

The message also announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

Resolved. That the Senate has heard with deep regret and protound sorrow of the death of the Hon. WILLIAM J. SEWELL, late a Senator from the State of New Jersey.

Resolved. That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Resolved. That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

DECEMBER 13, 1902.

EULOGIES ON THE LATE SENATOR SEWELL, OF NEW JERSEY.

Mr. Gardner, of New Jersey. Mr. Speaker, I beg leave to submit a resolution and ask unanimous consent for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved. That the House meet on Sunday, the 8th day of February, 1993, at 12 o'clock noon, for the consideration of resolutions commemorative of the life, character, and services of the late Gen. WILLIAM J. SEWELL, a Senator of the United States from the State of New Jersey.

The Speaker. Is there objection to the present consideration of the resolution? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

The resolution was agreed to.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1903.

The House met at 12 o'clock noon.

Mr. William J. Browning, Chief Clerk, called the House to order and read the following communication:

February 8, 1903

I hereby designate as Speaker pro tempore for this day Hon, Richard Wayne Parker, of New Jersey.

D. B. Henderson, Speaker.

S. Doc. 220---5

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Almighty Father, whose spirit is everywhere present to uphold, strengthen, and guide Thy children in the discharge of the cares and responsibilities which must needs come to ns in this earthly existence. We thank Thee for the holy Sabbath day, which takes us, if we will, out of the busy whirl and turmoil of life's activities, not only to quiet and rest, but to a contemplation of the larger relationships of life with Thee and our fellow-men. We thank Thee for whatever is great in men as financiers, as discoverers, as statesmen. as scholars or teachers of truth and righteousness, but above all we thank Thee for that full rounded-out character in men which lifts them above self in poise and nobility of soul. We bless Thee for all whom Thou hast raised up to be leaders of men, especially for the men of America who have wrought and woven into the fibers of our nation their characters, which make it strong and great; and as we gather here to-day, help us to call to mind whatever was noble and pure and lofty in those whom we would honor by this sacred service, and let Thy loving arms be about those who are near and dear to them in the ties of kinship, to comfort and sustain them in that blessed hope of the immortality of the soul, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Journal of yesterday's proceedings was read and approved.

ORDER OF PROCEDURE FOR THIS DAY.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will read the order under which the proceedings of this day will be governed.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. Gardner, of New Jersey, by unanimous consent, *Resolved*. That the House meet on Sunday, the 8th day of February,

1903, at 12 o'clock noon, for the consideration of resolutions commemorative of the life, character, and services of the late Gen. WILLIAM J SEWELL, a Senator of the United States from the State of New Jersey.

On motion of Mr. Flanagan, by unanimous consent, it was

Kesolved. That when the House meets on Sunday, the 8th day of February, 1903, it shall consider appropriate resolutions memorial of the public services and life of Hon, Joshua S. Salmon, late a Representative from the Fourth Congressional district of New Jersey.



MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

Mr. GARDNER of New Jersey. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved. That this House has heard with sincere regret the announcement of the death of the Hon. WILLIAM JOYCE SEWELL, late a Senator of the United States from the State of New Jersey, and tenders to the family of the deceased the assurance of its profound sympathy with them in the bereavement they have been called upon to sustain, and the further assurance that this House recognizes the lofty patriotism and emment abilities of the deceased and the value of his long and distinguished public service to his country.

Resolved. That the Clerk be directed to transmit to the family of Mr. SEWELL a certified copy of the foregoing resolution.

Mr. GARDNER of New Jersey. Mr. Speaker, before proceeding, I desire to ask unanimous consent for general leave to print on this resolution. It so comes about that at least five distinguished gentlemen who were to speak here to-day, Mr. Dalzell, of Pennsylvania; Mr. Grosvenor, of Ohio; Mr. Bingham and Mr. Adams, of Pennsylvania, and Mr. McDermott, of New Jersey, are either confined to their homes by sickness or are unavoidably absent. It is desirable that they, at least, should be able to place their tributes of respect upon the record.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from New Jersey asks unanimous consent that general leave to print may be granted upon the resolution just read. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none, and it is so ordered.

ADDRESS OF MR. GARDNER, OF NEW JERSEY.

Mr. Speaker: We are met to commemorate the life and achievements of Gen. William Joyce Sewell, late a United States Senator from the State of New Jersey. His was the distinguished life of a distinguished man, and his a distinguished character in a country and generation prolific of remarkable men and remarkable achievements.

His life was an attestation of the merit of industry, integrity, and valor—valor not only to lead the charge on the field of war, but also to follow conviction in civic affairs, whatever the threatened consequences. So it was everywhere said of him that his word was a bond, his promise performance. Foes yield with friends in admiration of his character, and at length he came to be regarded as the embodiment of New Jersey's civic and military wisdom—the best representative of a magnificent State with a most splendid populace.

The life of this man was simple, earnest, and eventful. He rose to high rank and commanding power in every field he entered. He commanded the unquestioning faith of superiors in civil and military organizations, and the confidence of the public in political affairs.

The biographical story of General Sewell, has been told and is written in the record. I shall not repeat it at length. He was, in part at least, of Scotch-Irish blood, a strain which has contributed much to the country's strength from the days of the colonies to the present. It may not be true, as sometimes contended, that "If it had not been for the Scotch-Irish in America there would have been no United States of America." And again, "There would have been no Revolution, no revolt." It may or may not have been stated too strongly

when it was said that "They formed the backbone and the best part of Washington's army;" but the names of Stark, and Knox, and Pickens, and McIntosh, and Patterson, and Scott, and MacDougall, and St. Clair, and Henry, and Rutledge, and Clinton, and Livingstone, and McKean, and John McKinley, and Richard Caswell, and New Jersey's own William Alexander form a mighty group among the immortals of that period.

SEWALL was an adopted citizen—one among the millions who have come to America and have been invaluable contributors to our strength and greatness. They have joined in the development of our industries and in expanding our commerce, have added to our scientific attainments, adorned the professions, embellished our literature, and defended our institutions in the forum and on the field.

Senator Sewell was born in Ireland. He was English on his father's side and Scotch-Irish-perhaps Irish and Scotch-Irish—on his mother's. He came to the United States at the age of 16 years-shipped on a merchant vessel as a sailor for a voyage around the world and returned mate of the ship. Soon after the return he was mustered in as a captain of a New Jersey company for the civil war. He served until its close and retired a brevet major-general. Being now in private life he took employment with the Camden and Amboy Railroad Company. He remained a railroad man by occupation for the balance of his life. In the early seventies he also entered the field of politics, from which he retired only at death. He was chosen to the State senate for three terms of three years each. He left that office to enter the Senate of the United States. Although he twice failed of reelection to that body, because of the defeat of his party in the State, he remained the leader and was each time the candidate and the choice of his party for the high office. He was afterwards twice reelected to the Senate and died a Senator.

The sailor boy, the captain of volunteers, had become a general and a Senator of national renown and the commanding figure of his State.

New Jersey is honored by a long roll of names great in war and peace. In the war of the Revolution, Alexander, Maxwell, Dayton, Winds, Newcomb, Shreve, Martin, Brearly, Ogden, Rhoa, and many more achieved fame befitting a monument.

In the war of 1812, Perry with others won immortality and added luster to their country's arms and history. Kearney and Stockton added new glory to her page in the war with Mexico. No monument could rise broad enough and lofty enough to bear the names of her sons who merit imperishable fame for deeds done on the fields of the great civil conflict.

Her sons have been not less eminent as jurists and statesmen. She had her Daytons, her Stocktons, her Frelinghuysens. As an explorer, her Albert Montgomery Pike left his name towering forever on the peak above the clouds. And yet it has some how come about that the massisted, self-made Sewell, is adopted as her popular hero, and to him she will probably erect the first monument commemorative of a distinguished son.

WILLIAM J. SEWELL was one of the few who could walk alone. He was wholly self-reliant. His opinions were formed from influences within rather than without, and never depended upon what another man thought or wrote or said. In both civil and military affairs his determinations were quick as the promptings of intuition and, if authority or responsibility were his, action was as prompt as decision, and he pursued the course determined upon with singleness of purpose and disregard of personal consequences. Those who knew him well in arms best understood his self-reliance and

his qualifications for independent action and command. An instance will illustrate. On a bloody and well-nigh disastrous day of the civil war, General Mott received an order in general terms to "Fully develop the strength of the enemy in front." He passed it to Sewell. When the corps commander noticed a youthful and smooth-faced figure leading a force into the woods, he rode up to General Mott and asked, "Will that young fellow develop the enemy?" The reply was characteristic of the gallant Mott and expressed the faith superior officers had in Sewell. Before the sun went down that day the commander might well have wished the development had been less efficient.

General Sewell,'s life was a campaign whose close found him a conqueror. With no friends, save those he made by noble effort, he had all the adverse external conditions of a "stranger in a strange land" to overcome. He had neither the aids of friendship, fortune, nor a thorough preparation for his work. He was incapable of resorting to flattery or hypocrisy. He was not endowed with great tact. He would not silently pursue a right course for a false reason. Hence, every advance he obtained he was required to conquer. He fought his way to promotion as a sailor. He fought his way to every promotion in war. He fought his way in his adopted profession, and won his promotions by achievements. He fought his way under adverse conditions in politics, and here again he had to conquer to succeed, and although, in his later years, all trusted and none opposed him, he still bore the arms and wore the armor. He lifted his battle-ax in very boyhood and never laid it down-it fell from his relaxing grasp when the aged conqueror was dving.

Hence Sewell charging out from amidst defeat and disaster of the army at Chancellorsville and delivering a stunning and bewildering blow straight in the face of victorious pursuit, while giving to history and the world one of its most glorious spectacles of gallantry in arms, but illustrated the real character of the hero of that hour. Nowhere, in any capacity, was defeat, however overwhelming it seemed, accepted by him as complete or final. He wheeled and charged, and charged again. Where the tide of disaster was to be stayed and turned back, he was most heroic and conquering.

He was of that class of mighty actors who do not so much write their names in the history of great events as they fix their image upon them. They illustrate themselves on the scene of the most eventful hour. Not a story but a scene illustrates them in a way so characteristic that the life is portrayed. Sewell as a lad resisting mutiny—in early manhood enlisting to preserve the Union—later quelling riot; and then giving all his splendid energy to the overthrow of what he believed to be wrong and oppressive in civil affairs, exhibits his intuitive determination to aid in preserving and upholding order and law and justice.

The spirit of adventure was born in William J. Sewell. It was true to his nature that he early crossed the seas to America. When he shipped as a sailor it was inevitable that he should choose as his first experience, if opportunity offered, a voyage around the world. It could readily have been fore-told that he would plunge himself into the civil war. Beneath the quiet, dignified, but gentle exterior was a lion heart throbbing with a mighty impulse to do something great for man and society. The civil war met that impulse. The unprecedented struggle offered ample opportunity even for satiation of all such ambitions. Sewell, with the thousands of other like spirits, was satisfied by the experiences and scars of four years of steady fighting, and he settled down to the

work of civil life. But he had been born for conflict—storms were his element. To the storm he would have drawn, and arrayed himself with the right as he saw it. Somewhere, at some time, he must have been an actor at the point of the world's greatest tunnilt.

Few ever achieve success from resources so purely personal, innate, and characteristic. When he sailed on the voyage around the world, it is not recorded that he had a friend on shipboard, yet he returned mate of the ship. When he went into the war, he was unknown in his command and left no influence in his State to seek his advancement, yet he left that command a brevet major-general. When he entered the railroad service, he had "no friend at court," yet he died the president of the road. He entered politics without a relative or political friend in New Jersey at a time when all eminent positions were occupied by men of historic family and political resource, and he was regarded somewhat in the light of an intruder; he became the unquestioned leader whose opinions were accepted as public policy and "molded a State's decrees," a United States Senator whom none aspired to unseat. So, too, in every enterprise with which he was associated, his suggestions were largely adopted as lines of business policy. This brings to view the most uncommon, most remarkable combination of elements in this one man. Nature seems to have almost overendowed him; as a man of affairs, as a soldier, a statesman, a politician, he achieved greatness-several full measures of success, any one of which might well satisfy even a proud ambition.

In his home life and relation Sewell, exhibited that chivalrous regard, devotion, and tender solicitude for family beautifully typical of the Scotch the world over. Wherever the Scotchman, whether from Scotland or Ireland, may go,

76

however hard his lot or engrossing his cares, the wellsprings of his domestic love never dry; and though his rugged nature is hard to touch and move, and though he exhibits the giant's strength and the greatest self-control, if you mention the loved and absent he is conquered and betrays it with a tear. I have never met a man of this blood who could with dry eyes speak of his mother's grave.

When General Sewell died the light to which Jerseymen had looked for a longer period and with greater confidence than to any preceding one for guidance in both civil and military affairs was extinguished. How fully we had trusted him, how wholly we had relied upon him, what burdens we had imposed upon his busy life, we did not realize till he had gone. Then we saw he had filled many places; that he had been our statesman, our soldier, our politician—the inspiration of our policies and enactments, the very sources of our political will.

ADDRESS OF MR. MCCLELLAN, OF NEW YORK.

Mr. Speaker: Many years ago, when a little boy, I was taken by my father to a session of the senate of the State of New Jersey. What particularly impressed my childish mind was the presence of the presiding officer. I can remember the respect and admiration I felt for him. I thought he was one whose example all might follow. A quarter of a century has passed since then, and during that time my first impression of William J. Sewell has grown stronger with the years. Although my lot has been cast in another State, I have always felt a Jerseyman's pride in her strong men, and a Jerseyman's love for those who have made her famous.

Sewell, occupied the seat of Jonathan Elmer, of John Rutherford, of Richard Stockton, and Jonathan Dayton. With such a parliamentary ancestry it would not have been surprising had he been lost in the shadow of his forebears; yet Sewell, stands out as the representative of all that has made New Jersey, and that has made this great nation of ours what they are to-day.

Honesty and ability are the presupposed possessions of every man who enters the Senate, but in addition to these essentials Sewell, possessed a manhood and a manliness that were worthy of the best traditions of our history. A gallant soldier in the Army of the Potomac, with a dash and daring that came of his Irish blood, a masterful ruler of men in politics, he achieved success and fame through his own exertions and because he never compromised with his sense of right.

Although he was a militant partisan, he never permitted party prejudice to swerve him from the path of righteousness. No more splendid page is written in our history than that which contains the story of Sewell,'s moral courage in the Fitz-John Porter case. Undeterred by the fact that it had become a party issue, undaunted by the pressure of social and political friends, it was enough for him to believe that a great wrong had been done to a gallant soldier, and, taking his very political life in his hands, he fought the good fight through to victory. Those who knew the man expected nothing other from him. His fight in this particular case was but an incident in the battle he waged through life—a constant struggle of all that was just and honest and true—a struggle that is crowned to-day with the victory of the love and respect of all who knew him.

ADDRESS OF MR. HULL, OF IOWA.

Mr. Speaker: It was not my good fortune to know General Sewell previous to my entrance into Congress. While I had met him at great conventions, it was in such manner as to only acquire a casual knowledge of the man; but when I came here and he entered the Senate the lines of legislation threw us together so closely that I learned to know him well, to have a profound respect for his judgment, and to have an admiration and love for the man. The life and achievements of Senator Sewell, as outlined by the gentleman from New Jersey [Mr. Gardner] this morning, are the greatest tribute that can be paid to the genius of American institutions in affording such men from any country the opportunity to work out their own great destines, as well as the greatest tribute to the Senator himself.

Coming to this country, as stated, a poor, unknown boy, entering the Army of the Union to battle for the life of the Republic and the perpetuation of free institutions, fighting his way up without any fictitions aids, rank by rank, step by step until, as stated, he left the Army of the United States at the close of the civil war with the high rank of brevet majorgeneral—he achieved much of military glory. Then, turning to civil life with the same energy, the same integrity, the same courage, the same intelligence and high purpose, he carved for himself a place both in business and in politics that makes him stand unrivaled among the sons of New Jersey.

His life and his achievements, his accomplishments, his character, all leave an inspiration for the future, not only to the sons of New Jersey, but to the young men of the Republic wherever the history of the country is studied. To the Senate

of the United States he brought a trained intellect, a thorough knowledge of politics and government, and when he was on committees of conference, his judgment almost invariably was of such character, backed by such reason, that the conferees associated with him, almost without exception, yielded to his desires, his wishes, or his arguments.

Mr. Speaker, during this busy life in the Senate of the United States, at the head of a great railroad corporation, looking after multitudinous questions that affected those associated with him, both in politics and business, there never was a time when this great-hearted Scotch-Irish American was not ready to turn aside from his busy pursuits to look after the interests of those who served their country with him during the days of the civil Most men in his position would have had enough to do to occupy them fully, either as president of that great corporation or as a Senator of the United States. Mr. Sewell, however, attended to both, and then gave enough time to see to it that in the great Homes that are built up by this generous Government to care for those who battled for the flag during the days of the rebellion their inmates were cared for, their wants supplied, and the best interests of the Homes at all times advanced.

I regret that it was not my privilege to know him more in his home life. One evening I was a guest at his home for a short time, and I found there that the people of his neighborhood, the statesmen who were visiting his locality on that occasion, went to his house to spend of the evening the hours that were left in converse with this sage of New Jersey. There, too, through that gentleness, that hospitality, courtesy, and kindness which so pervaded his nature, as well as the ability with which he presented the different questions that came before us in our conversation, I learned to admire him in that place as I had learned to love and admire him in his public life. It is a great tribute to any American to say that his home life is perfect, and that is all that was needed, to my mind, to round out the splendid career of this great man. I am glad to be here to-day to listen to that part of the tribute of my friend from New Jersey [Mr. Gardner] and to pay my tribute of respect, feeble as it may be, to this man who adopted our country and added renown and glory to her citizenship.

S. Doc. 226---6

ADDRESS OF MR. STEELE. OF INDIANA.

Mr. Speaker: It was my good fortune to know Senator William J. Sewell well, the acquaintance beginning during the session of the Forty-seventh Congress, while he was serving as Senator and as a member of the Committee on Military Affairs, and I was a member of the House on the same committee, where we were thrown together quite frequently. It was only necessary to be with Senator Sewell a very short time in order to be impressed with his superb qualifications as a business man. I came to know him better on account of our association as members of the Board of Managers of the National Soldiers' Homes from 1891 until his death. To those who did know him well it is not surprising to learn from his biography that, although he came to this country from another as a poor boy, he succeeded in every undertaking to the satisfaction of his friends and, no doubt, of himself.

He shipped as a boy, bound for the Pacific, and became the first officer before the end of the voyage. He enlisted as a private at the outbreak of the civil war, and closed his military career as a major-general. Whether in military life or in business life, it was always the same with him; he landed at the head of every enterprise in which he was engaged, without regard to where he started. He was three times president of the senate of his State, and elected three times as a Senator of the United States. Six times was he chairman of the State delegation to the national conventions. He was one of the oldest members in continuous service of the Board of Managers of the National Soldiers' Homes at the time of his death. He served one year as its president, utterly refusing further election to this important office on account of pressing business

engagements too numeronsly made to become a member of the Board, notwithstanding the earnest desire of his fellowmembers that he should do so. He showed great interest, in fact, unusual interest, in the philanthropic business of the Board.

Senator Sewell, was a quiet, modest, and unobtrusive man, able, forceful, honest, and strong. He was held in the highest esteem by all whose fortune it was to know him. He was a faithful, loyal, and affectionate husband and father. He was loved and revered by his family. I attended his funeral and was not surprised to learn in what high esteem he was held by the citizens of New Jersey, and especially of those of the city of Camden, in which he lived, every business house, large or small, of whatever character, being absolutely closed. The memory of such men truly lives after them.

ADDRESS OF MR. STEWART, OF NEW JERSEY.

Mr. Speaker: Death is regarded in the religions and poetry of all nations both as a destroyer and deliverer; as a sting as well as a blessing; as a consummation, and a sad interruption; as a curse and a benediction.

It requires faith unquestioned and profound to believe that death is other than a curse when it takes a beloved one in the hey day of youth, in the roseate hour of hope and promise; but we are in a measure satisfied when the grim messenger takes one from our ranks whose life work has been crowned, whose career ended, is brilliant and replete. Life then prolonged is but repetition, cumulative, and oftentimes monotonous.

The life of Senator SEWELL was complete, was crowned, was finished, full of useful labor and distinguished success.

Born in Ireland in lowly, middle rank, he succeeded by sheer merit and ability to reach the highest office in the nation eligible to the foreign born.

He was a commanding figure and power in his State, and a United States Senator of wonderful influence and prestige. In his adopted State he was a man of large affairs and influence, and his strength was always directed to increase its commercial, manufacturing, and agricultural interests, and New Jersey properly appreciates the efforts of Senator Sewell, in the development of her interests along these lines.

But it is as a soldier, courageous, daring, ever intrepid, that General Sewell,'s enduring fame will largely rest.

The story of his soldier life, and his deeds of heroism read like a romance. Who will ever forget Sewell, at Chancellors-ville and his brilliant achievements in that great battle?

General Sickles in his official report of the battle says:

Charge after charge was made by this gallant brigade under Colonel Sewell, Fifth New Jersey, upon whom the command devolved (after the loss of General Mott and Colonel Park, Second New York Volunteers, wounded) before it was withdrawn, terribly reduced and mutilated, from the part assigned it. Its stern resistance to the impulsive assaults of the enemy and the brilliant charges made in return were worthy of the "Old Guard." No soldier could refuse a tribute of admiration in remembrance of the last charge made. A small body, for a regiment, drove the enemy out of the rifle pits near Fairview before withdrawing and returned with 40 men, whose sole reliance in this charge was in the bayonet, every cartridge having been exploded moments before

Such was SEWELL, the soldier.

SEWELL in appearance was essentially military, and his mind was in the mold of the hero. Always faciturn, his silence was as significant and sometimes as ominous as the sphinx, and filled you with apprehension that what he would do next might "make or unmake him quite."

His purpose was always lofty, never trivial; he loved his adopted country with a chivalrous and courtly devotion, and was always ready to immolate his services, his means—yes life itself, on its altars.

General Sewell, was a polished gentleman, withal, not demonstrative, but strongly and warmly attached to his friends, and as constant in his friendship as destiny. He believed friendship to be the "sweetener of life, the cement of the soul, the solder of society," nor was he unforgiving toward his enemies; his soul harbored no bitterness; it was gentle and kind and his whole bearing and conversation toward those with whom he came in social or official contact tended to encourage and help.

Sewell, as has been said, was a silent man, but when he spoke a kindly smile would often irradiate his stern face and his words would be low and sweet and full of friendly interest.

His memory comes to us not in a "robe of mourning and in a faded light," but in brilliant colors and colossal figures as a dignified statesman, a heroic soldier, a stately citizen, and a constant friend.

We are satisfied that time will add to the estimate of Sewell's worth and services, and that a just posterity will regard his military exploits and civic employments at a much higher standard even than is so generously accorded by his contemporaries.

In these memorial services we note in halting words the life of those we think we know sufficiently to testify concerning.

Our lives are involved, too, most of us in a less conspicuous sense, but all amply within their limitations. We alone know surely our purpose and inspiration, but let us all sincerely hope that each of us in our public efforts, and in our private concerns and friendships, will be guided by the spirit General Sewell was controlled by—a lofty and generous patriotism and unselfish devotion to duty, and a magnificent and enduring love of mankind.

In parting we salute the splendid and distinguished dead, while we abide a while in the shadow of the Great Mystery with the waiting and anxious living.

ADDRESS OF MR. FOWLER, OF NEW JERSEY.

Mr. Speaker: Now neither the birthplace nor the parentage of William J. Sewell interests us or those who shall come after us, beyond the simple matter of history.

But what he aspired to be, what he did, and what he was are matters of vast importance, since his life is a priceless heritage. Ours is an age of true hero worship in the largest and best sense of the term; and the life of William J. Sewell will long be an inspiration to every lad of New Jersey, where the potentiality of his personal influence will never cease if the secondary or reflected power of his soul shall be taken into the range of our contemplation.

What WILLIAM J. SEWELL did has been recounted elsewhere, and his achievements have also been reviewed here to-day; therefore, I shall pay my tribute of respect to this natural leader and chieftain of men by recalling those qualities and characteristics which, combining, it seems to me, made him what he was.

His purpose never slept. He knew as well as any man I ever met that one of the most striking differences between men in the race of life is the measure of determination. His determination was invincible. His energy was measured by his heart beats. He died like a warrior in the fury of battle, restless because he must rest.

Buoyed up and borne along by a God-like will, he clearly saw that—

True ambition there alone resides
Where Justice vindicates and Wisdom guides.
Wouldst thou be famed? Have those high acts in view
Brave men would act.

He clearly saw that all work is noble if nobly done, and every task was so nobly wrought by him that it was turned into a stepping-stone to a higher and broader plane of action, where duties multiplied and burdens heavier grew, only to bring new opportunities to his aspiring soul. Through well doing, from round to round, he mounted the ladder of fame and held his place with equal poise. As step by step he gained his vantage ground, he left no doubt in any mind that his "words were bonds." Indeed, there were those—

Who scanned the actions of his daily life With all the industrious malice of a foe, And nothing met their eyes but deeds of honor.

Nor was his the honor, confined and measured by subtle speech whose terms fixed narrow bounds for his interpretation, but rather that which sounds in wisdom and knows no limitation except what justice makes. By every instinct he seemed to know that honor, indeed, is the finest sense of justice the human mind can frame; and being so happily and fortunately constituted he could—

Poise the cause in justice's equal scale, Whose beam stands sure, whose rightful cause prevails.

Herein lay the wisdom of his party leadership more than in practice and experience, for the former was absolutely essential, while the latter could only be a helpful incident in such consummate success as his.

His life was one of many relationships, and he almost invariably, with unerring discernment, could detect the false and discover the true, and realizing that a false friendship, like clambering vines, shades and rots the walls it covers, while true friendship brings to life the brightest sunshine and sweetest pleasures. He recognized and held as friends only tried and transparent characters.

No one ever charged him with disloyalty nor placed a limit to the measure of the support to which he was justly entitled. He never forgot a friend, and he requited every favor fourfold.

He was a stranger to the sense of ingratitude, and though he almost personified reserve in his military mien, his heart was as tender as a child's.

These were the qualities which, uniting in his soul, made him a patriot of heroic mold.

Never shall I forget his patriotic words when his heart had been touched by the presentation of a token of friendship, upon which he discovered the name of his wife interwrought with his own.

Alluding to his love for that country which had made it possible for him to do so much for himself, with an emotion he only with the greatest difficulty could partly conceal, he expressed a profound regret, evidently most sincere, that it had not been his glorious fortune to fall in battle fighting for her cause. He said that this had been the one earnest desire of his life, and that when from political considerations, urged by his colleagues in the United States Senate, he could not accept the commission tendered him by President McKinley, he willingly and gladly laid both of his boys upon the altar of his country.

Of him it can be truly said:

My country claims me all, claims every passion, Her liberty henceforth be all my thought, Though with a brother's life cheaply bought, For her mine own I'd willingly resign, And say with transport that the gain was mine.

WILLIAM J. SEWELL possessed the will of a god, and was inspired by a noble ambition. He was wise, he was grateful,

he was loyal, he was brave. "His integrity was as spotless as a star." His life was as pure as a bar of light. He loved his country, and the full measure of his devotion to her was not found in his own life nor in the priceless lives of his two sons which he gladly proffered, but in an earnest desire that his blood might be poured out on the battlefield in defense of her flag.

ADDRESS OF MR. ADAMS, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. Speaker: I can not say that these memorial services which we hold in commemoration of our departed colleagues appeal to my best judgment. I rarely participate in them, but there are occasions when the distinguished abilities of the departed member make an irresistible call for recognition, and when to this is added a warm friendship of many years' standing one can not refrain from paying the tribute justly due to the legislator and the friend. In my opinion the best enlogy that any man can have is the record of his public services during his life. That opinion is more than confirmed by the case of the distinguished gentleman whose memory I rise to honor. His life was one of acts and deeds and not of speech. His acts are recorded in the records of his Congressional career. His energy is displayed in the many business interests which he brought to a state of almost perfection, and his gallant deeds are written on the pages of the history of the country he loved so well.

The life of General Sewell, is one of the grandest illustrations of the liberality of our institutions as founded by our forefathers, to enable individual worth and individual energy to have full opportunity for their development under our free institutions, regardless of station in life or the support of powerful influence.

Senator Sewell, inspired by that active ambition which predominates in the Scotch-Irish character, emigrated to this country at the age of 18 years. He at once entered upon his life work with a clear and vigorous mind and with a stern determination to meet every duty and trust with his best effort. He was engaged in mercantile pursuits until 1861, when the war of secession broke out. With the same assurance that

appertained to his daily work he applied in his conviction that his services belonged to his adopted country. We were receiving its benefits. He felt that he must return his obligation in maintaining its integrity. He organized a company of volunteers and was commissioned a captain in the Fifth New Jersey Regiment, and served during the entire war with gallantry and military ability. His devotion to his new duty was such that within a year he was promoted to be lieutenant-colonel, and was severely wounded at the battles of Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. It was at the former battle that, while temporarily commanding the Second Brigade of New Jersey, he led a daring charge and achieved one of the most brilliant successes of the war, capturing many stands of colors, and so earned his brigadier-generalcy.

At the close of the war, on April 2, 1865, we find him still in the service, taking an active part in the campaign which led to the surrender of General Lee. After his long and gallant service at the close of the war he was brevetted major-general.

General Sewell's military career is another illustration of the patient care and strict attention to the matter in charge which always characterized whatever he undertook. A strict disciplinarian, he was noted for his kindly feeling for and the careful attention which he gave to the men under his command. He was esteemed and beloved by all who came into contact with him, and even amid the rigor and hardships of a military campaign the kindly side of his nature was never hardened by the terrible scenes and acts occurring daily under his knowledge.

Senator Sewell illustrated that type of American soldier who, like Cincinnatus, when the war was over, laid down his sword and returned to his peaceful avocations. He entered into the service of the Pennsylvania Railroad system in its

New Jersey branches. Here again his indomitable will and perserverance led to his rapid promotion, and he passed from one grade to another until he became president of one of its roads. Senator Sewell's mind was of too active a nature to be limited simply to his business routine. He was naturally attracted to public affairs, and took an active interest in the polities of the State of New Jersey. This State was wise enough to command his services, and he was elected to the State senate. Here the same force of character stood him in good stead, and with the same result, for he became the president of the senate. In 1881 he was chosen by the legislature to be its United States Senator. In that body he was known as the "silent Senator," but the impression must not be gained that he could not express his views, for when his comsel was sought Senator Sewell could express his judgment in as clear and forceful a manner as any of his colleagues in that illustrious body. It was not lack of ability, it was the modesty and reserve of the man, as he rarely volunteered his advice, but never sought to evade the responsibility of his position when his opinion was demanded.

But, Mr. Speaker, it is left to those who knew Senator SEWELL as a friend and in his domestic relations to most thoroughly appreciate his character. Like all men of reserve, when once a man was taken into his friendship, he was loyal to an uncommon degree, and stood ever ready to aid and advise when called upon by that tie. It was my good fortune to see a good deal of Senator SEWELL, in a social way, and I will ever prize the opportunity I so had of knowing a man of so pure and honest a character, with such high ideas of his duties in public and private life; and much as the State will mourn his loss and miss his great services, and brilliant as is his record on the pages of his country's history, it will be those who knew him best will mourn him the most.

ADDRESS OF MR. PARKER, OF NEW JERSEY.

Mr. Speaker: The life of William Joyce Sewell, was a romance. He was a little boy in an Irish town, where his father, an Englishman, held some office, I believe, in the internal revenue. His mother was one of the Irish gentry, but that boyhood was spent in poverty. As a youth he became a sailor amid the islands of the Pacific. Then he came here and was a soldier for the Union, decorated for bravery with a medal of honor, retired after four years as brigadier-general and brevet major-general, and still in his early manhood.

He began life anew as the captain of a freight yard. He rose in the same quick fashion to be superintendent and president of a railroad that was one of the great branches of the Pennsylvania system. Then, as a politician, first as State senator, he suddenly came into command of the political circles of his State—a command that was almost as military as that which he had exercised in the Army. Elected Senator of the United States amid a storm of opposition, defeated for his second term, he was finally reelected by acclamation, taking a place here at the head of the nation, where he was the trusted adviser of our wisest Presidents and carried the weight and strength of the man who is born to rule.

One fact alone will show this. The President wished to make him a major-general in the Spanish war. His associates could not spare him from the Senate and begged him to remain.

Such a life is a romance, but it is one that is not easy to tell. His nearest friends know how deeply he loved them, how thoroughly he trusted them, how loyal he was to them, how fully he felt for them, how eager he was to advance all those in whom he believed. But his nearest friends heard very little about himself. He was the lifelong soldier, who acted instead of talking, who decided instead of remembering, and who thought only for a purpose.

And yet all this kind of description tells very little about him, either to friends or to strangers. It tells very much more of his heart to know that in manhood he went back to the little Irish town where he had spent his boyhood in order to go past and look at the house where his mother had lived, but without the heart to go in, because it was occupied by strangers. It tells something more to remember the more than brotherly affection which always prevailed between himself and his brother, Robert Sewell, the lawyer, of New York, who had come here almost with him, where the two brothers had helped each other in their new country in the New World.

At the battle of Williamsburg he was a young captain of infantry. I think it was his first field. A fieldpiece and some ammunition had been captured from the other side. He took possession of it, like the sailor that he was—ready for everything—and, with two or three men to help him, was serving the piece against its former owners. At this time General Kearny rode up and asked him his name and his regiment. He said, "Do you belong to the artillery?" "No; to the infantry." "How did you come to serve the gun?" And when it was explained he said, "Be kind enough to give General Kearny's compliments to your colonel, and say to him that you are a gallant and efficient young officer whose conduct ought to be commended."

General Sewell, was prouder of this, his first commendation in his first battle, than perhaps of any other. The military phase of his character remained throughout his life. It was almost as a chief that he always received his friends in the receptions which were held by him, crowding his rooms at Trenton, whenever he went to the State capital. Within what he deemed to be his own sphere he disposed of all matters with military promptness and precision, and yet no one could be more regardful of the sphere of influence of others. His delicate deference to the wishes of representatives whose opinions differed from his own was as marked as his autocratic rule where he had the right. His sensitive honor was shown by the fact that as ex-senator of the State, and at one time ex-Senator of the United States, he always refused to exercise the privilege of going upon the floor.

He began his political career in New Jersey amid the most bitter opposition. Before his death he had conquered the respect and love of those who had been most opposed to him. He lived simply. He made no display. He was a magnate in railroad circles, but no one would have known it from his ways. He did his duty through life, never fearing to assume new work, until what he had to do in business, in statecraft, in charity among the old soldiers and elsewhere, finally overwhelmed him.

When he died the whole State went into mourning. His funeral was a spontaneous outburst of grief. For courage, loyalty, truth, and courtesy, whether as soldier, statesman, citizen, or man, the memory of William Joyce Sewell, is dear to his friends, who are found wherever his work was done, whether in war, in government, or in the pursuits of peace. Let us keep such memories green.

Blessed is the land whose heroes still have life Within the heart-world of their countrymen, Inspiriting its youth to noble deeds And love of what has made it free and great.

The Speaker pro tempore. Are there any further remarks? The question is upon the adoption of the resolutions.

The question was taken, and the resolutions were unanimously agreed to.









